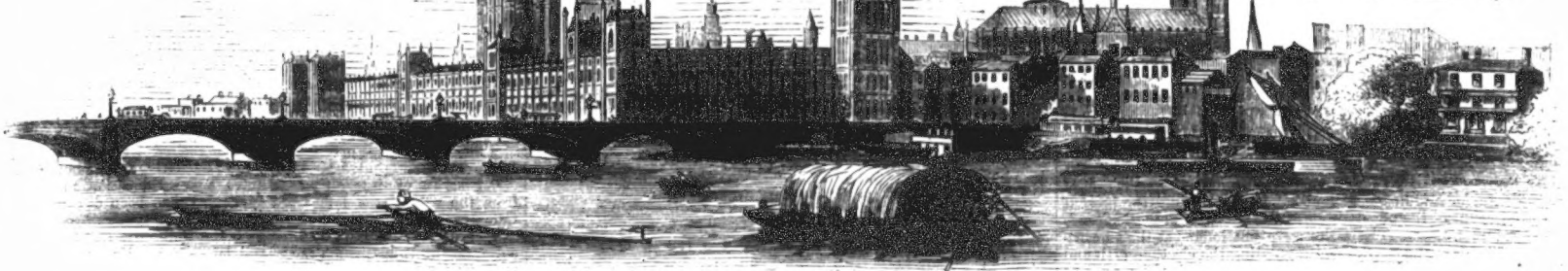


John Hall, 12 North Street, Covent Garden

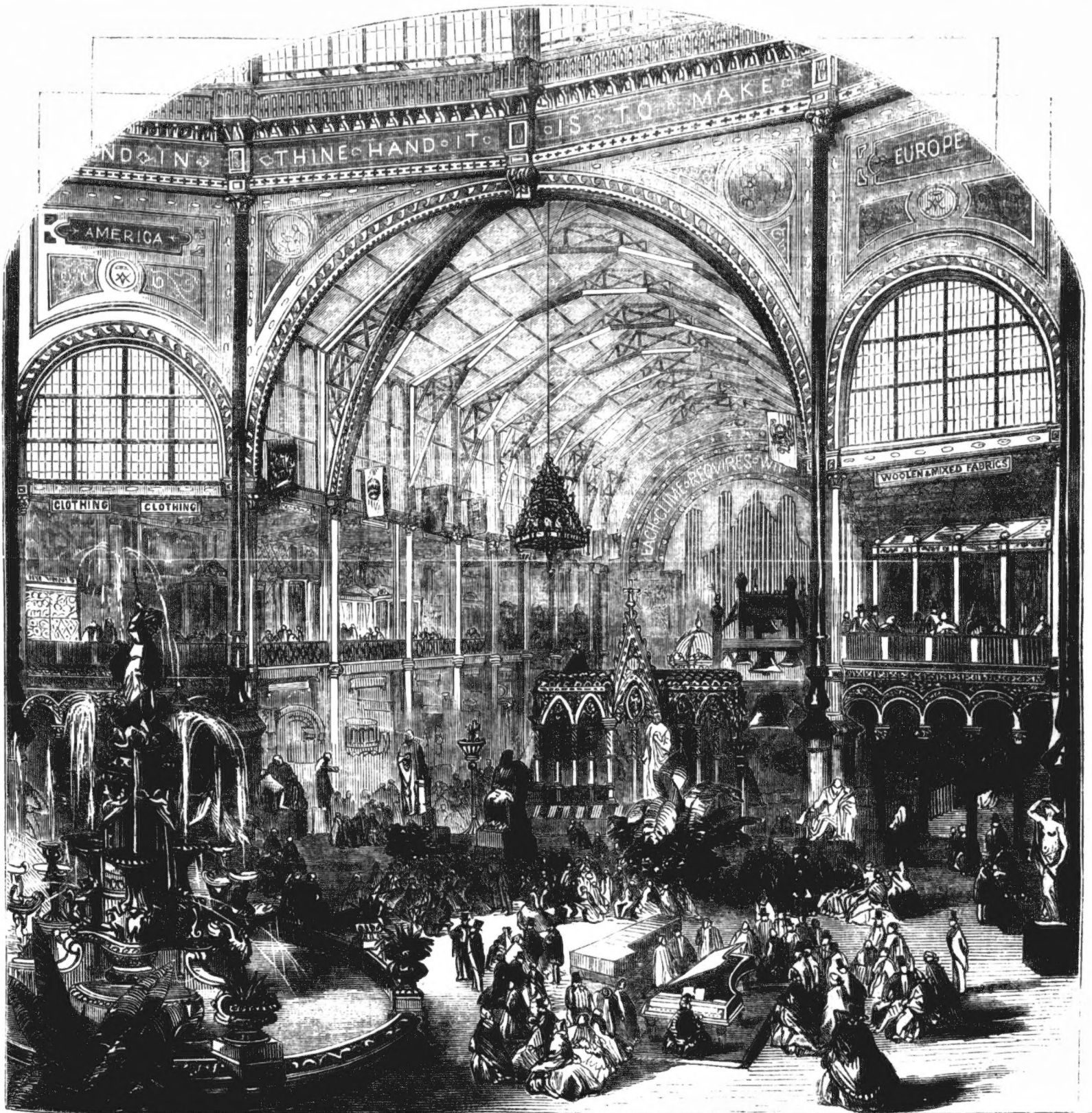
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 38.—Vol. I.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 28. 1862.

ONE PENNY



SOUTH-EAST TRANSEPT OF THE EXHIBITION. (See page 596.)

Notes of the Week.

In the House of Lords, the Landed Property Improvement (Ireland) Act Amendment Bill and the Rifle Volunteers' Grounds Act (1860) Amendment Bill have passed through committee. The Oxford University Bill and the Retiring Pay, &c., British Forces (India) Bill has been read a third time and passed.—The Lord Chancellor, in bringing forward a bill for closing the Queen's Prison and removing the prisoners to Whitecross-street Prison, stated that recent legislative changes had so diminished the number of prisoners for debt that the further maintenance of the Queen's Prison had become unnecessary. The bill was afterwards read a first time.—The Jurisdiction in Homicides Bill, the object of which is to secure the speedy trial of soldiers committing homicides on their officers or comrades, was read a second time.—Some other measures were advanced a stage, and their lordships adjourned.

In the House of Commons Sir G. C. Lewis, in a committee of the whole House on fortifications and works, moved the following resolution:—That, towards providing a further sum for defraying the expenses of the construction of works for the defence of the Royal dockyards and arsenals, and of the ports of Dover and Portland, and for the creation of a central arsenal, a sum not exceeding £200,000, be charged upon the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom.

THE FORTHCOMING ELECTIONS FOR CORONERS.—The election of two coroners for Middlesex cannot take place during the present week on account of the non-issuing of the writs *de coronator eligendo* from the Crown-office. The writs were not lodged at the sheriff's office on Saturday, and by the Act regulating the election (7th and 8th Vict., cap. 92), the day to be appointed by the sheriff cannot be less than seven days nor more than fourteen after the receipt of the writs. By a recent Act the poll is to be open only one day from eight to four o'clock. The contest will be a trial between "law and equity," and from the manner in which the preliminaries have been carried out, the expense on both sides must be considerable. The candidates are to pay the expenses of the sheriff, and before the nomination day is expected that some will retire.

THE CORPORATION AND THE DEMISE OF EARL CANNING.—It will be remembered that, a short time since, Mr. Alderman Salomons, M.P., put a notice upon the agenda paper of the Corporation of the City of London, proposing to present the freedom of the city to the Right Hon. the Earl Canning, on his return from India, which was unanimously agreed to, shortly before the death of that distinguished nobleman. In consequence of this lamentable event the corporation, on Saturday afternoon, forwarded to the town clerk a notice for consideration, at an early court of the corporation, in common council assembled, to the following effect:—"That by the late demise of the Right Hon. the Earl Canning, late Governor-General of India, this court is prevented from carrying into effect its unanimous resolution of presenting the freedom of the City to that distinguished nobleman, and therefore avails itself of the earliest opportunity of recording its sense of the loss which the country has sustained by the recent death of that eminent statesman, whose wise administration of the Government of India at a period of great peril gave effect to measures of just and enlightened policy, and thus consolidated the prospects and advanced the general interests and prosperity of all classes of the population of this great and important appendage of the British crown." The Lord Mayor ordered the notice to be issued by the hall-keeper at Guildhall (Mr. Temple) for the consideration of the motion on Thursday, the 26th inst.

The Emperor Napoleon is still actively engaged in writing the account of the conquest of Gaul by Julius Cæsar. He has sent one of his aides-de-camp to Boulogne-sur-Mer, to ascertain the exact position of the *Itinæ Portus*. Antiquaries differ in opinion on this subject. According to Walk, place that ancient Gallic port was situated at Wissant. Others place it at Ambleteuse or at Boulogne. Others are of opinion that it was more to the north—at Calais, or at Harblyke. All these contested points are to be cleared up in the Emperor's work.

PERMANENT EXHIBITION IN PARIS.—Near the railway station at Auteuil there is now springing up another palace of universal industry, which will be opened in the summer of 1863, and which will remain an institution of the French capital. The building is to surpass in size that of the International Exhibition at South Kensington; and when we consider that the vast space will be constantly filled with objects marking the progress of invention, enterprise, and skill, a noble field of promise opens to our contemplation. The Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, M. Rouher, has informed the managers of the undertaking that the Emperor looks forward with the greatest satisfaction to the attainment of their purpose, and that, in order to remove any obstacle to the success of an enterprise of such national importance and utility, full authorisation is granted them to import and re-export, free of duty, all goods for exposition in the palace, which goods will only have to pay the dues if sold in France, according to the tariffs existing at the time of sale. These exceptional immunities, M. Rouher observes, will, in his opinion, place beyond doubt the effectual achievement of the great object. In addition to this Imperial guarantee, the scheme is strengthened by a ready subscription of the entire capital required, amounting to £600,000, and also by the encouraging signs of general approval manifest in the applications for space. Already the area allotted to France and to several other Continental nations has been taken up, at a moderate rental payable in advance, and varying with the different characters of the objects to be displayed. British exhibitors will be represented by a committee of twelve members, who will act in a general committee, appointed by other countries, to organise the distribution of space, and frame a code of rules for universal observance. The interest taken in this enterprise by the Emperor, by Prince Napoleon, and by every political and social class in France, will extend to this country, where emulation has been freshly excited by the great display of productive power furnished by our neighbours in the present International Exhibition.

LORD CANNING AT THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CALCUTTA.—Nothing could be more striking than the almost infinite diversity of the costumes. The ladies appeared in their richest attire and most dazzling jewellery; then there were the uniforms of the officers of the army and navy, mingled with the sober black of the civilians; and then the brilliant dresses of the Asiatics; of Mussulman nawabs, of Hindoo rajahs, of Mahratta chieftains, of Scindian amirs, of turbaned Turks, of fire-worshipping Parsees, of picturesque Greeks, of warlike Afghans, of courier-like Persians, of high-crowned Armenians, and muslin-clad Baboos. Such a scene, on such a scale, could be witnessed nowhere else in the world. The appearance of Lord Canning was that of an excessively shy, awkward, and reserved man, unacquainted with any high intellectual qualities, and wholly unacquainted with court manners. Lady Canning, on the contrary, was a model of elegance and gentle smiling, whose figure was imposing, whose smile was bewitching, and whose courtesy was the perfection of European grace. The presentations were followed by a ball and supper; and in return for this entertainment, and as a mark of respect to the nobleman who had just resigned the vice-regal sceptre, as well as to afford an opportunity for the denizens of Calcutta of saying "farewell" to Lord Dalhousie, the newly-installed inmates and hosts of the palace issued cards for a second and similar gathering, at which I saw, for the last time, the man who enlarged our Indian possessions by the annexation of Satara, Nagpore, a large part of the Nizam's territory, the province of Pegu, and the kingdom of

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

THE TEMPS says:—"General Forzy will be invested with very ample powers. M. de Saligny will be subordinate to him."

The *Patrie* publishes news from Vera Cruz to the 26th ult., asserting that the corps of General Douay has gone to rejoin General Forencez.

The *Moniteur* says:—"As soon as the regrettable events at Belgrade were known at Constantinople the Turkish Government despatched an order to the commandant of the citadel to cease hostilities."

"Ahmet Effendi was also instructed to proceed to Belgrade, and make a searching inquiry into the facts which gave rise to the conflict."

"The governor of the citadel has been recalled and replaced by Rachid Pacha."

The *Moniteur* also publishes the convention definitely settling the debt of Spain to France.

Relative to news from Mexico the *Moniteur* says:—"We are authorized to declare that the report of General Forencez has not reached the Government. The expected despatches will probably only arrive at the end of the month."

The case of M. Mires was to be heard by the Court of Cassation on Thursday.

ITALY.

In the Chamber of Deputies, Signor Massari asked whether there was any foundation for the rumour that the Italian Government would participate in the Mexican expedition.

Signor Ratazzi replied that the Government never had any intention of the kind. Such participation had never been demanded of the Government, which, if it were, would act in the interest of the country.

It is asserted that Garibaldi will embark at Genoa for Caprera.

General Count Montebello arrived at Rome on the 26th.

Cardinals Morlot, Bonaldi, Gousset, and other prelates, will embark for France on Sunday next.

Garibaldi has left Turin for Genoa.

Signor Sciuloga has returned to Paris for the purpose of concluding the negotiations for a treaty of commerce between France and Italy.

According to news received here from Venice, the Archduke Henry will replace General Benedek during his absence.

The Hungarian troops have been withdrawn from the frontier, and are expected to be replaced by Croats and Bohemians.

The railways are actively employed in the conveyance of troops and stores.

TURKEY.

Constantinople journals just received describe a fire of unusual destructiveness, even for Constantinople, which broke out in the quarter of Koutchouk Mustapha Pasha, adjoining the Fanar; and, owing to the prevalence of a brisk north-east breeze, continued to rage throughout the day, in spite of every effort to subdue it. The Captain Pasha and Mushaver Pasha (Admiral Sir A. Slade) were early at the scene of the conflagration; but, notwithstanding the untiring energy of both, and the efforts of a large body of firemen the flames were not got under till late in the afternoon. Their further progress was at last stayed only by the extreme measure of pulling down several houses in their course—but for which timely sacrifice the whole of the Fanar would have been in imminent peril of destruction. As it was, more than 500 houses and shops were destroyed. Many of the former belonged to subaltern officers now absent with their ships and regiments in the Adriatic and Montenegro. On this fact being reported to the Sultan, his Majesty at once ordered adequate provision to be made for the houseless families of the absent officers, and directed the immediate reconstruction of their tenements at his private expense. His Majesty further benevolently directed similar provision for the wants of many other poor families whom this disaster reduced to immediate and absolute destitution.

RUSSIA.

The *Invalide Russe* publishes an Imperial decree closing all the military Sunday schools on account of their having inculcated seditious principles.

Attempts having been made to induce the troops to break their oath of allegiance the admission of strangers to the barracks is prohibited.

RUSSIAN POLAND.

The office of the military governor of Warsaw has been closed. Pass-ports for foreign countries will be issued by the Government Commissioner for the Affairs of the Interior. The forms will in future be drawn up in Polish instead of in Russian.

A decree granting civil rights to the Jews has been published.

BELGRADE.

This city still continues in a very critical state. Many shocking incidents have occurred within the last few days.

The country people who were summoned to assist in the defence of the city against the Turks have plundered even the shops of foreign merchants.

Martial law has been proclaimed, and two plunderers have been shot.

Two Austrian post couriers (Tartars) have been murdered. The assassin has been arrested.

WALLACHIA.

M. Cutargi, President of the Council of Ministers, has been assassinated as he was leaving the Chamber of Deputies. The assassin has not been discovered.

ELECTORAL HESSE.

The new Ministry has been formed, and is composed as follows:—Minister of Finance and Foreign Affairs, Procurator-General Dehnraffeler; Minister of Justice, Councillor Pfeiffer; Minister of the Interior, Councillor Stiernerberger; Minister of War, Lieutenant-Colonel Osterhausen.

It is said that all the new Ministers are devoted adherents of the Constitution of 1860.

A proclamation from the Government is in course of preparation. The Elector will leave Cassel to-morrow upon a journey. The greatest excitement prevails here.

SWITZERLAND.

A meeting of French Legitimists is now being held at Lucerne, and is much more numerously attended than that of 1860.

On Sunday the Count de Chambord attended Divine service. Eight hundred of his partizans were present.

SPAIN.

The Duke d'Ossuna has arrived at Madrid.

General Prim is shortly expected.

The Queen was safely delivered of a princess on Monday.

PORTUGAL.

The Portuguese Chambers will close on the 30th inst. It is asserted that the King will espouse the Princess of Hanover.

His Majesty has received the Hanoverian Plenipotentiaries

BOMBAY.

We take the following summary of news from the *Times of India* of the 24th of May:—

"The Beechworth, 1,265 tons, in leaving Bombay became a total wreck. A portion of the cargo, which is valued at £100,000, will be saved."

"The Auckland has returned to Bombay after visiting the wreck of the Sultana on the Shah Byrangore reef, and picking up ten lascars belonging to the vessel on one of the Laccative islands. The captain, chief mate, and the rest of the crew, had left the wreck for Mangalore in boats."

"Sir Hugh Rose has presented Colonel Travers with the Victoria Cross."

"Bala Rao, captured in Jummoo, has been sent to Cawnpore under a strong escort, to be identified. His trial cannot take place before the middle of June."

"Cabul affairs still give cause of uneasiness. It is stated that many Afghans and natives of Central Asia, who form a considerable portion of our irregular cavalry regiments, continually receive letters from their friends, alluding to the increasing power of Russia in Central Asia, and the designs of Persia under the influence of the Northern Power. Letters from Cabul state that the chieftain, who did good service during the mutinies, is engaged in raising a cavalry force in Afghanistan for probable service in British pay and under British officers."

"The Hon. Mr. Forbes, M.C.S., has retired from the service. Mr. Forbes represented Madras in the Legislative Council of India."

"A series of interesting minutes upon Education in India, from the pen of the late Lord Macaulay, has been discovered at Calcutta."

"Mr. Laing has been lecturing at the Dalhousie Institute, Calcutta, on the Indo-British races and languages. He was to leave Calcutta for Europe on the 23rd inst."

"Treasure to the amount of two lacs, consisting principally of ornaments and jewels, had been dug up at Lucknow. The Begum has laid a claim to the whole."

"From Rangoon we have accounts of a disastrous fire, which has completely destroyed the native town of Prome."

"The Bassein sugar works have been bought by Messrs. Lawrence and Co. for the sum of 150,000 rupees. The experiment of sugar refining will now receive a fair trial in this presidency."

"Cholera is still prevalent in some parts of the presidency, especially in Guzerat. The accounts from Ahmedabad are alarming, but the epidemic seems almost confined to natives."

"The heat is very great in Bombay, but an early monsoon is looked for."

AMERICA.

The news brought by the Europa from New York, which comes down to the 12th inst., is decidedly favourable to the Confederates in Virginia, while it is discouraging to them on the Mississippi. On the 6th a severe fight took place between the hostile naval forces before Memphis, which ended in the defeat of the Confederates, and the subsequent surrender of Memphis to the Federal commander. As a counterpoise to these continued losses on the Mississippi, the Confederates are again making head in Tennessee and Kentucky. General Smith was said to be marching on Nashville with a large force, which gathered strength as it advanced; and the Kentuckians were making preparations to afford aid to the force, which was expected to reach the northern limits of their State. Before Richmond General McClellan was nearly at a standstill, and his movements appeared paralysed; while the Confederates have, as far as we can judge from the Northern accounts, gained another victory over the enemy in the Shenandoah Valley; the Federals, it would seem, emboldened by the arrival of General Fremont and his force at Harrisonburg, heedlessly pursued the retreating force of General Jackson, and fell into an ambushade, and suffered severely. The Federals being reinforced again pursued, when General Jackson made a grand dash against General Shields' advance, which was hurrying to General Fremont's assistance, and compelled him, with great loss, to fall back on the main body. General Jackson then quietly resumed his retreat, burning the bridges in his rear. All the accounts agree in stating that the Confederates are determined to make a stand at Richmond. The Federals are said to have commenced the attack of Charleston.

FEARFUL CATASTROPHE AT BIRMINGHAM.

A FEARFUL explosion, attended with great loss of life and property, occurred shortly before five o'clock on Saturday evening on the premises of Messrs. Walker and Sons, percussion-cap manufacturers, Graham-street. The explosion was plainly heard in the centre of the town (a mile off), and by many persons was imagined to be a peal of thunder. In the neighbourhood of its occurrence its force was too plainly apparent; the entire premises of Messrs. Walker were completely destroyed, the whole of the front portion being thrown into the street, and the adjoining properties of Messrs. Healey and Sons, steel tool manufacturers, and Messrs. Neale and Warwick, lamp manufacturers, being considerably damaged. The window sashes of the houses on the opposite side of the street were shattered in, and the flame caused by the explosion set fire to the premises, which, however, was extinguished by the active exertions of the firemen.

The number of persons on the premises at the time of the occurrence is not exactly known, as a great portion of the girls employed had a holiday. Nearly thirty persons, however, were extricated soon after the explosion, all more or less wounded; the majority were taken to the General Hospital, where they were attended to by Mr. Bracey, the house surgeon, and a number of medical men who happened to be there at the time. A large number of the sufferers, after having their injuries attended to, were enabled to walk home, but about twelve remained as in-patients. Two men were also taken to the General Hospital, but on medical examination life was found to be extinct.

Considerable excitement was occasioned by the fact that several members of the proprietor's family, who were known to have been on the premises, were missing; of these one son and a daughter of the proprietor escaped comparatively uninjured, and another daughter was taken to the General Hospital; two other sons remained unaccounted for.

The effects of the explosion upon the premises of Messrs. Healey were very serious. The rough warehouse and stamping shop of the latter firm adjoined the premises of Messrs. Walker, and at the time of the occurrence a man named William Biddulph was engaged at work in the stamping shop, which was on the ground floor. The force of the explosion, however, was such as to "blow" in the end of Messrs. Healey's premises, killing the man Biddulph, whose blood and brains were scattered among the ruins.

Later in the evening the bodies of the two missing sons, Thomas and Richard Walker, were recovered, quite dead, and the bodies of the three other sufferers. The total number killed on the premises was seven, and the whole of the bodies have been found. It was stated that others were buried in the ruins, but as no applications or inquiries have been made by anyone for relatives or friends, it is supposed that the above includes all the serious cases. The number of in-patients in the hospital is fourteen.

The cause of the occurrence is of course enveloped in mystery; all that is known is that there was an explosion, and the whole of the premises are destroyed. The damage done to the adjoining properties is very great; to the property and stock of Messrs. Healey it cannot be much less than £1,000, while the adjoining property of Messrs. Warwick and Neale has been seriously damaged.

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

THE MEAT MARKET AT SMITHFIELD.—Mr. F. Rand, the Corporation controller of the City has, on behalf of the Corporation, served a notice to the Commissioners of Sewers, informing them of the intention of the City authorities to take and use for the purposes of the Metropolitan Meat and Poultry Market Act, 1869, the said mentioned street and thoroughfare, viz., Duchy-yard that runs off 8-1/2 ft. wide which extends from Parkman road to Smithfield-bars, Bow's Head court, and Smithfield lanes.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

On our front page is the fourth and last of the Transept views. It is devoted to the exhibition of English iron work, and includes the Coalbrookdale gates, the Cromwell fountain, Bessemer's steel trophy, ecclesiastical metal work, steel bells, &c. One of the most prominent objects is the screen for Hereford Cathedral, shown in our view. It is from a design by Mr. Scott and is exhibited by the Skidmore Art Manufacture's Company. Our accompanying engraving represents Indian goldsmiths at work. The very beautiful examples of Indian Art in the precious metals shown in Class 33 of India in the N.E. gallery, render this subject especially interesting. Among the distinguished personages who attended the Exhibition on Saturday last, were the Princess Mary, the Prince Napoleon—who paid his first visit rather unexpectedly—and the Viceroy of Egypt, who was attended as usual by the Hon. Charles Murray. There were also present the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Lord and Lady Winchelsea.

The following is a table of the past week's returns:—
 Monday.....1s. 0d...41,436
 Tuesday...1s. 0d...53,916
 Wednesday 1s. 0d...45,237
 Thursday...1s. 0d...55,473
 Friday.....2s. 6d...26,489
 Saturday...2s. 6d...0,597

Exclusive of season tickets, the total sum taken for admissions up to the present time is, in round numbers, £70,000. The corresponding amount in 1851 was little short of £100,000.

ABOLITION OF PASSPORTS IN PRUSSIA.—The Prussian Chamber of Representatives, in its sitting of the 18th, adopted a Bill for abolishing passports. Several clauses which in practice tended to restrict the principle of the abolition were rejected.



INDIAN GOLDSMITHS.

FOLKESTONE.

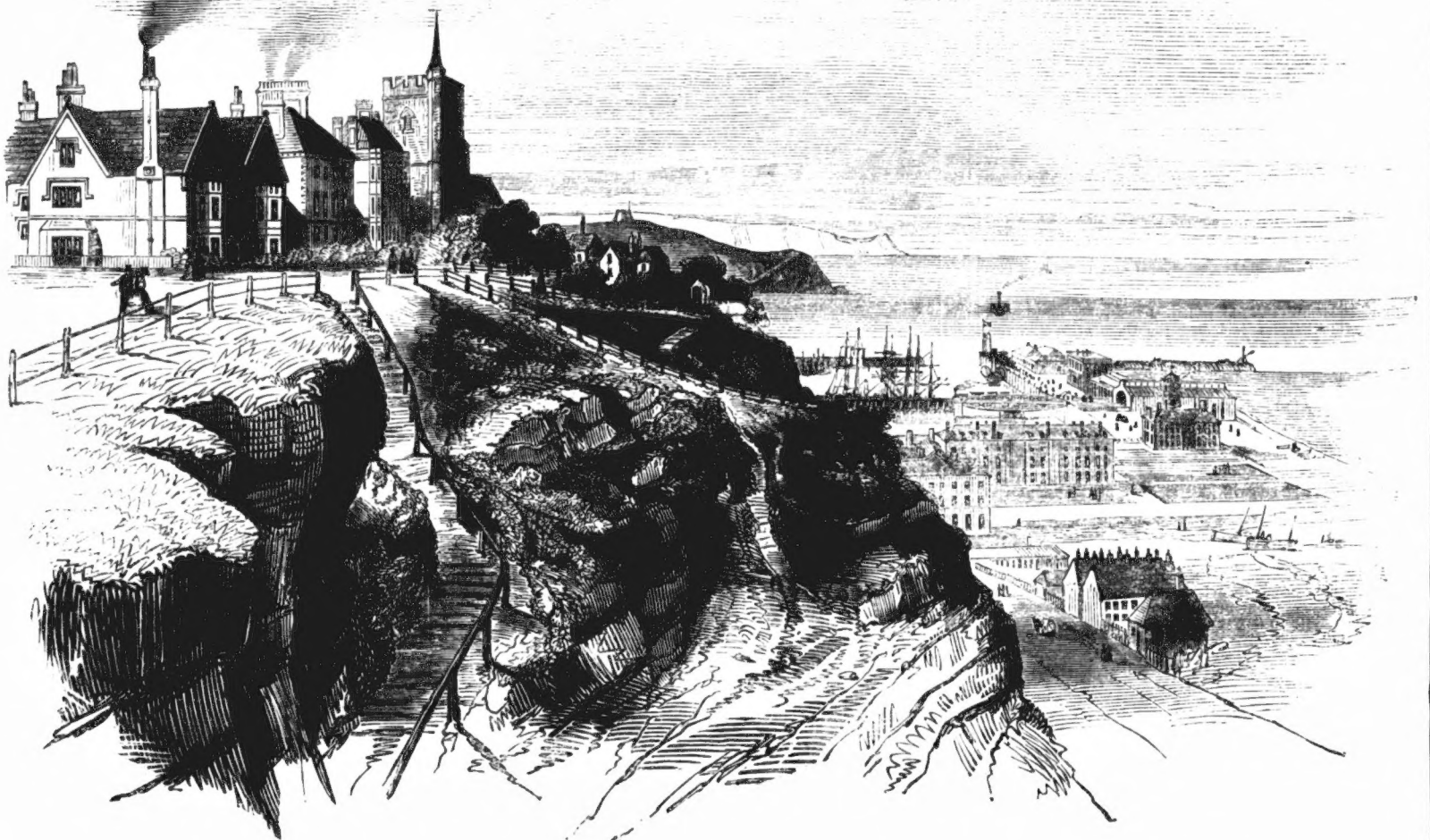
Now that we have advanced thus far into the summer months, we may expect that (weather permitting) the good folks of England, from cities, towns, and villages, will flock, as is their wont, to the many beautiful spots on the shores of the island, to while away their time during the oppressive heats of July and August, fanned by the ocean breeze. The facilities afforded by railway travelling during the last few years, have brought many obscure watering-

places into popularity, and Folkestone being, in addition to its natural attractions, the principal *entrepot* for passengers for the Continent, has become one of the most thriving little towns on the south coast. As the first of a series of views of sea-coast scenery then, we present the view below to our readers. Folkestone is sixty-two miles south-east by east from London, and seven miles from Dover. The town is built between two precipitous chalk cliffs on ground rising gradually from the coast, and consists chiefly of three narrow streets. On the summit of the cliff is the church, as shown in our engraving. The market is on Thursdays. The Pavilion Hotel, designed for travellers by the daily packets to and from the Continent, is conducted in a way worthy of the high patronage it receives. It was from here in 1842 a steamer commenced plying to Boulogne, now 600,000 pass yearly.

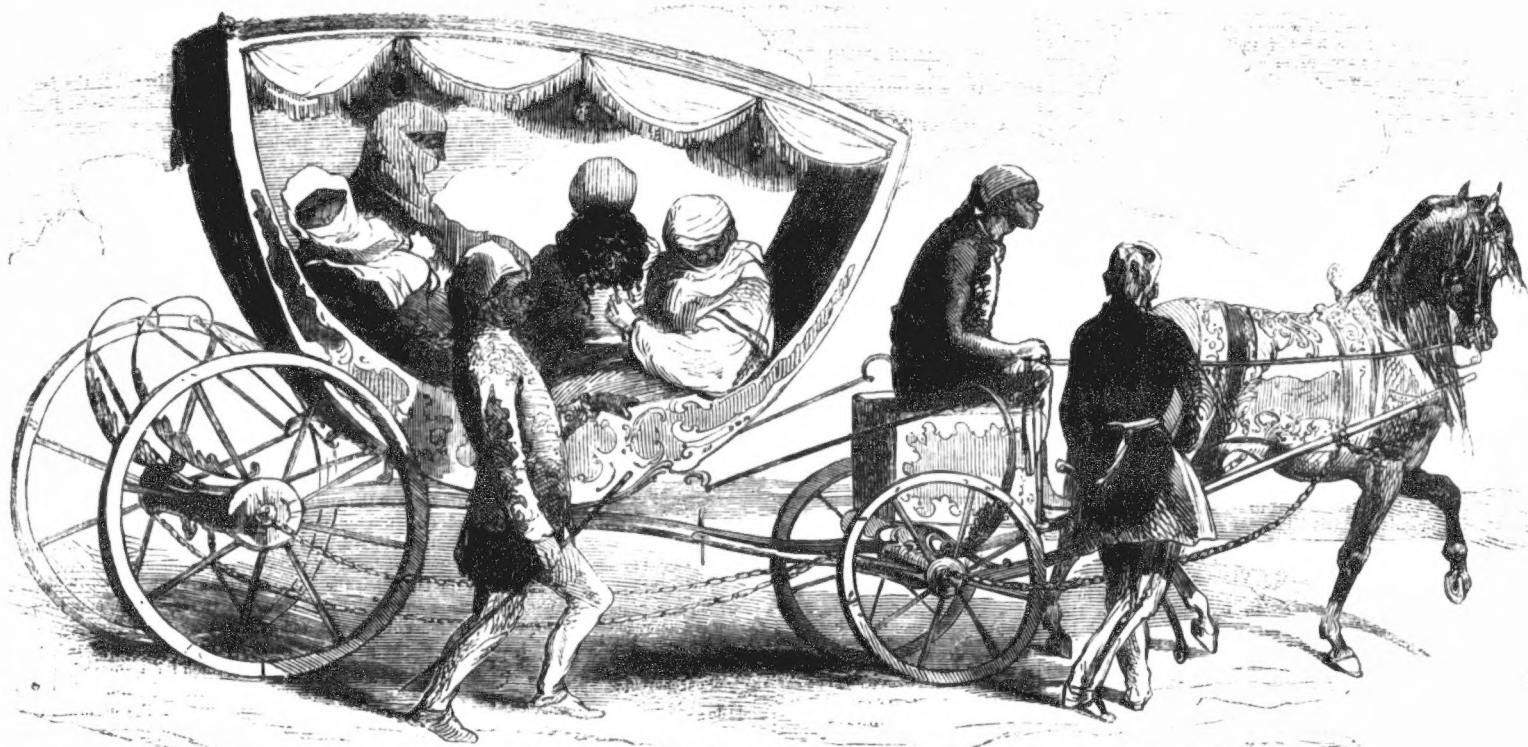
CANNING AND LORD CANNING.—Seldom have there been two characters more different, and two careers more dissimilar than those of the first and second Canning. The father, brilliant, witty, eloquent, fascinating, enthusiastic, and eminently patriotic, yet withal restless, uncertain, turbulent, and not without suspicion of intrigue. The son was cast in a very different mould. He could not boast of shining parts, his manners were somewhat

heavy, his powers of imagination were small, and those of expression still less; he was shy to the point of reserve, and unimpulsive to a degree of coldness. Yet, from the earliest period of his university career, his diligence and determination had earned distinction, and those who in private life were enabled to penetrate the thin ice of the surface appreciated the great qualities which lay hid in the depths of his heart.

PRINCE ALFRED.—Milford Haven, Monday, 11 a.m.—The St. George, screw line-of-battle ship, with H.R.H. Prince Alfred on board, has just arrived to join the Channel fleet.



THE TOWN OF FOLKESTONE.



TURKISH CARRIAGE

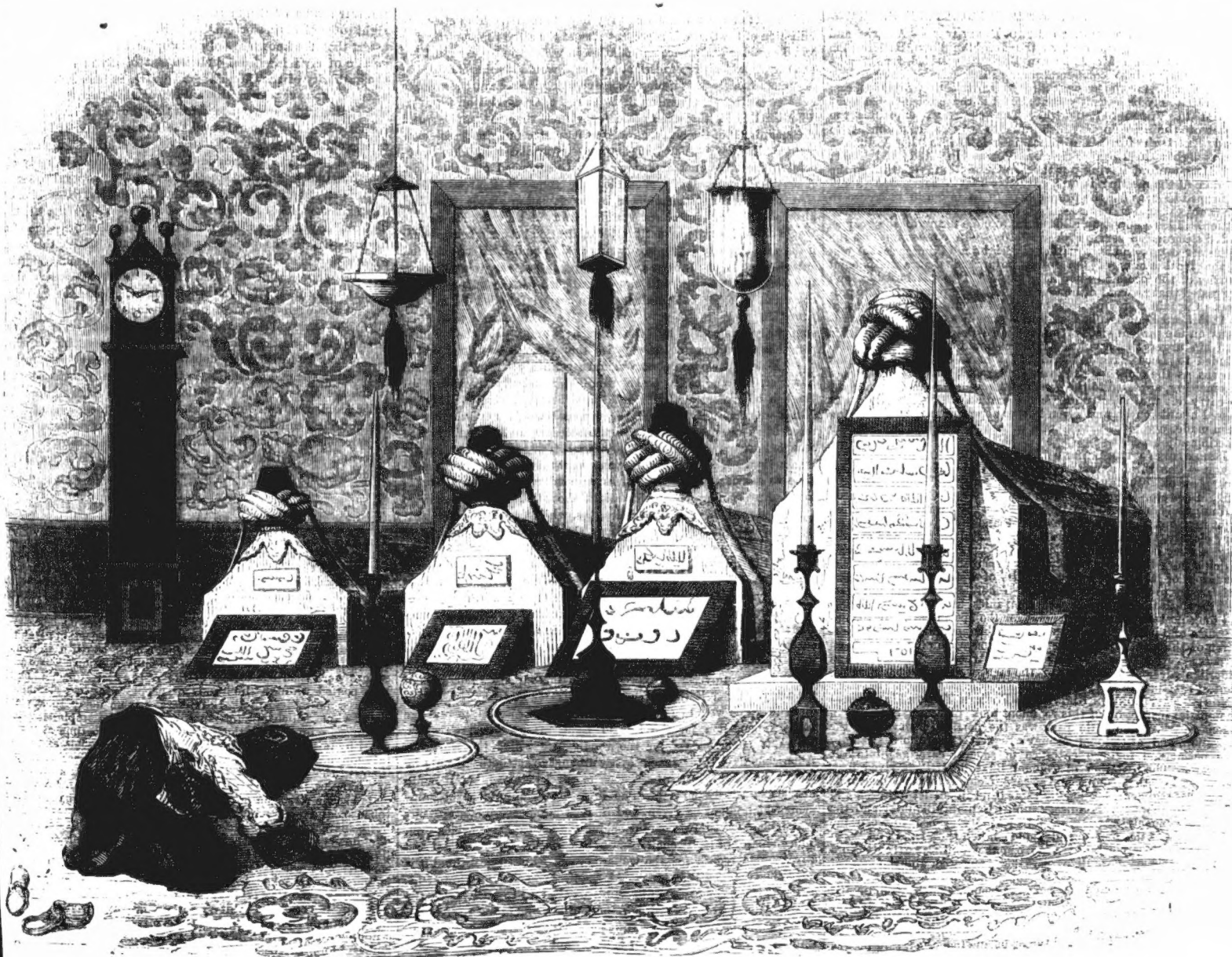
THE PRINCE OF WALES' LATE VISIT TO THE EAST.

Among the many objects of interest shown to his Royal Highness, were the tombs of the Dervishes or Turkish Monks at Scutari. The dervishes (from the Persian word signifying poor) are a species of Turkish monks, whose *regime* resembles in many respects that of several of the monastic orders to be found in Roman Catholic countries. Their lives are set apart for preaching and prayer; they bind themselves by vows of poverty and chastity, and impose upon themselves frequent penances. The

austerity of their manner of life produces in many profound perturbation, which manifests itself in odd ways. The dancing and howling dervishes are represented as performing feats of hallucination and catalepsy. Their monastery at Scutari is particularly celebrated for scenes of this nature, which the Turks attribute (with what show of reason no sane man can tell) to the purity of its inmates. Our engraving below represents the sepulchral apartment where these devotees have erected tombs in honour of the dervishes who have died in the monastery, after spending a miserable and unnatural existence. The coffin, filled with aromatic

plants, is not confined to the earth, but placed on the floor, covered with dark-green serge, and surmounted with the turban of the deceased. The only ornaments of these cenotaphs are—a small plate on which is engraved the name, and a larger plate containing words in praise of the departed and a few verses from the Koran. The apartment also contains, as represented in our engraving, brass chandeliers of a peculiar shape, and vases, also in brass, filled with burning perfumes. Such rooms are to the Turks objects of the profoundest veneration.

The Turkish carriages appeared highly to interest the Prince of



DERVISH TOMBS AT SCUTARI

Wales from their quaint style. In the Ottoman Empire the art of coach building is still in its infancy; a circumstance which is accounted for by the sedentary character of Turkish life. The secluded manner of life to which women in Turkey are subjected applies also to the life of the head of the family himself. As for journeys or promenades, they are in accordance with the jealous manners of the country, which confine the rambles to parks or secluded retreats in the environs of the mansions. In consequence, carriages are so rarely used that they are comparatively useless; nevertheless they are to be found as accessories to the best establishments, where they are employed to convey the ladies from the harems to the mosques, to the public baths, and the resorts of pleasure possessed by the richest Turks in the environs of their residences, or to their country seats in the neighbourhood. For such purposes it is not necessary that the carriages should be of substantial build similar to those subjected to the wear and tear of the London streets. It is one of these slim vehicles, with its dais covered with drapery, and its decorations which reminds us of the French carriage of the seventeenth century.

The Court.

The Queen will reside at Windsor for much longer periods than heretofore. Her Majesty has said that she shall be more endeared to Windsor than ever.

Her Majesty and the Royal Family have left Windsor for Osborne where they arrived safely on Friday last.

His Highness the Viceroy of Egypt, attended by the Hon. Charles A. Murray, paid a private visit to the International Exhibition on Saturday morning. His Highness received a visit in the afternoon from the Lord Mayor at the residence of the Turkish Embassy, in Bryanston-square. His lordship arrived at five o'clock to pay his respects to the Viceroy. His Highness honoured Viscount Palmerston with his company at dinner in the evening, at his lordship's residence in Piccadilly. The Hon. Charles A. Murray attended the Viceroy, who was accompanied by his nephew, and whose suite comprised Zulfikar, his Highness's Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Mr. Larking, the Viceroy's agent in this country.

The wedding of the Princess Alice will be conducted so privately that there will not even be music; and the great officers of State will take their departure immediately after luncheon. The royal bride and bridegroom will retire to St. Clare, the charming residence of Colonel and Lady Catherine Vernon Harcourt, at Spring Vale. St. Clare was one of the places looked over by the Queen and the Prince Consort when they were in search of a residence in the Isle of Wight, and before they finally decided upon selecting Osborne. Lady Catherine Vernon Harcourt is a daughter of the late Earl of Liverpool—a nobleman who in his lifetime was most especially honoured by the Queen's regard and friendship. When Sir Robert Peel was forming his Administration, the only stipulation made by the Queen on the construction of the Government was that the Earl of Liverpool should hold a high office in her household. It is, perhaps, quite as much from these old feelings of friendship for the family as on account of the beautiful situation of St. Clare itself, that it has been selected by the Queen for the honeymoon of the Prince and Princess.

Her Serene Highness the Princess Hohenlohe arrived at Osborne on a visit on Monday.

ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

BRIGHTON TESTIMONIAL TO LORD RANELAGH.—A large and influential meeting was held at the Brighton Town Hall on the 19th inst., at which Mr. Alderman Burrows presided, for the purpose of taking into consideration and determining on the best means of applying the amount already subscribed in Brighton, and that which may be hereafter contributed to the contemplated testimonial to Viscount Ranelagh. The chairman explained the object of the meeting, which was to pay a compliment to Lord Ranelagh for his conduct in relation to the Volunteer sham fights held on Brighton Downs in 1861 and 1862; and Mr. Stanford having put the first resolution, viz., that in the opinion of the meeting it was advisable that a committee should be formed to consider the proper steps to be taken in reference to the subject under consideration, Captain Merry seconded the motion. This gentleman alluded in forcible terms to the zealous and distinguished services of his lordship in connection with the volunteer cause, and as a native of Brighton taking great interest in the local affairs of the town, he argued that a testimonial worthy of the occasion should be presented to his lordship, and suggested that a sword of honour would be the proper thing to present. Captain Merry pointed out to the meeting that so long ago as 1845 Lord Ranelagh had written a pamphlet entitled "Observations on the present state of our National Defences," in which his lordship urged that a volunteer force should be formed. He also alluded to Lord Ranelagh's foresight in selecting the Brighton Downs as the scene for the sham fights; and, amidst the cheers of the meeting, appealed to the gentlemen present to do their utmost to carry out the object under consideration. The resolution was passed unanimously, and several other appropriate speeches having been made, a vote of thanks was carried to the chairman, and the meeting adjourned.

INSPECTION OF THE SECOND (SOUTH MIDDLESEX) RIFLE VOLUNTEERS.—The third annual inspection of this distinguished corps took place on Saturday evening in Hyde-park, by Colonel M-Murdo, C.B., Inspector-General of Volunteers. After Colonel M-Murdo had minutely inspected the line, it was wheeled into open column right in front, the ranks were opened, and he proceeded to inspect very closely, the leading companies, examining arms, and expressing a very favourable opinion of the improved knapsack with which a very large proportion of the members are provided. The condition of the first four companies of the battalion proved so satisfactory to the gallant Inspector-General, that he did not proceed through the remaining four companies, but mounted his horse and took post at the saluting point for the march past. If the appearance and bearing of a corps during this movement is any indication of the state of its efficiency, the inspection for all practical purposes might be ended there, for the wheeling, marching, and soldierlike air and behaviour of the men, would have satisfied the greatest martinet in the service.

NORTH-EAST LONDON RIFLES AND FOURTH TOWER HAMLETS.—The official inspection of this regiment took place on Saturday in Regent's-park. The little park was the portion reserved for the inspection, and at Colonel Money's request the authorities kindly gave permission for the entrance of several carriages into the enclosure. The battalion of Colonel Buxton, M.P., arrived first, and marked off the ground, and at seven o'clock Colonel Money rode in with his regiment, headed by their band in scarlet uniform, and followed by the 39th Middlesex, under Captain Blankley and the Adjutant, Colonel Crawley, who had kindly agreed to keep the ground. After the general had ridden down the ranks and taken post, the corps marched past, a movement which was executed in a very creditable manner. Rifles were then inspected, and the manual and platoon exercises gone through. The battalion was then put through a series of complicated movements, which were on the whole admirably executed, terminating with an advance in review order, and general salute. Square was then formed, and the two other regiments having also been brought up, Colonel Morris, addressing Colonel Money and the regiments inspected, said he was exceedingly gratified with all he had seen.

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NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.
Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, and addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 12, York-street, Covent Garden, London, will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS will be forwarded to any address free by post for one quarter on receipt of 2s. 2d. in postage stamps or otherwise.
Miss A. JONES.—We have received a note from this talented lady desiring us to correct an error in her memoir in our last, on page 586. Miss Jones made her first appearance at Drury Lane, November 5th, 1861.
EDWIN J.—We shall feel obliged by the receipt of photograph, &c., and they will receive our best attention.
A MYSTIFIED ONE.—You had an early copy of our journal. Try another.
I. W. (Yarmouth).—Declined with thanks.
H. G. P.—We are inclined to think it could do so.
LOUISA DALTON.—It would be of no interest.
N. P. (Chatham).—If a tenant of the previous freeholder "holds a lease" you cannot obtain possession until its expiry.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1862.

It is well that the plan of a joint mediation between the American belligerents failed even before it was formally proposed. The project would have been objectionable even if the time had been more opportune for pacific negotiations; and in the present temper of the Northern population any amicable settlement seems to be out of the question. As long as a conquest seems possible, and before the approach of financial embarrassment has penetrated the general comprehension, it is not likely that the Federalists will be satisfied with a part of the whole which they hope to secure. The utter humiliation of the South is represented as at the same time practicable and desirable; and an accommodation in which the enemy must be, to a certain extent, recognised as an equal, would involve intolerable disappointment. It is useless to prove that the war must terminate in some similar arrangement, if it is not to be carried on for ever. The North is fighting even more for victory than for empire; and the magnitude of the army, as well as its real or imaginary achievements, fills the popular imagination. A mediator implies, in accepting the office, that something is to be conceded on either side. A sensible member lately reminded the House of Representatives that it was useless to emancipate by proclamation slaves who had already sufficient motive for running away if they could; and it would be not less idle to institute an arbitration between belligerents if the weaker party were already prepared to tender an unqualified submission. If words have any meaning, and acts any significance, the Confederate States will not be satisfied with less than the recognition of their independence. An award founded on any assumption that the Union was to be maintained would be summarily rejected by the South; and yet the indispensable condition of peace is the very concession which the Federal Government would certainly refuse. Even, however, if an early peace were intrinsically possible, an English offer of mediation would have involved serious dangers. If it were summarily rejected, the proposal would nevertheless be resented as an encouragement to the seceders, and it would not be accepted unless the French Government were a partner in the transaction. If an arbitration were instituted, it would be impossible to answer for the tendencies or conduct of French diplomats. Any leaning which they might show to the South would be attributed to their unpopular colleagues, while the burden of rejecting proposals unduly favourable to the Federalists might at any moment be thrown on the English plenipotentiaries. Both members of the international tribunal might be suspected of a regard for selfish interests, but all imputations of unfairness would be habitually concentrated on England. The mere commencement of mediation would serve as a perpetual excuse for incomplete success; and if the Federal Government assumed the responsibility of accepting the intervention, the hated foreigner would be taxed with the injustice of refusing to effect by his sentence the result which is now universally expected from the supposed triumphs of the army. Even if the award were delivered and adopted, immediate demands would be made for the seizure of Canada, in revenge and compensation for the loss of Louisiana or South Carolina. There is some excuse for the repugnance which the Northern Americans have expressed to every attempt to settle the dispute by mediation. European interference might be honest, but it could not be exclusively judicial. The intention of enforcing the judgment which might be given, and of securing peace under any circumstances, is visibly apparent behind the mere offer of arbitration. The Emperor of the French desires the cessation of hostilities from a reasonable regard for the welfare of his own subjects, and it is not to be supposed that he would acquiesce in the rejection of his counsels if the combatants ultimately determined to persevere in the war. An armed intervention in the South would probably be popular at Lyons, but it would certainly meet with general disapproval in Lancashire. On the whole, it is better not to engage in an uncertain partnership; it is inexpedient to undertake the gratuitous

duty of coercing the Americans into commerce; and it is not even desirable to offer or to undertake a mediation which might probably end in an armed intervention by England and France.

THE Allocation which has just been delivered to the four hundred prelates assembled to assist at the canonization of the Japanese martyrs is, as might have been expected, a remarkably rich specimen of the class to which it belongs. His Holiness was in the best of moods for speaking out the whole of his mind, and exhausting the utmost resources of that ecclesiastical Latin so rich in superlatives. Spiritual, like spirituous, excitement usually unties the tongue, and brings out a man's best or worst with unwonted force. The gorgeous ceremonial in which the Pontiff had just been playing the chief part had naturally worked up his mind to the highest point of tension. The fifteen thousand candles and the fifty thousand worshippers, the incense, the music, and the other accessories of a spectacle which carried even the sober and prosaic *Times'* Correspondent fairly off his feet, must have told powerfully on the weak and feeble mental organization of the leading performer. Of course he cannot have been wholly unconscious of the old conventional fiction to which he was a party, when, in pursuance of the programme, he shammed hesitation about complying with a demand dictated by himself, and entreated the fervent prayers of the faithful that he might be divinely guided to a foregone conclusion. So delicate, however, are the gradations by which, in some minds, hypocrisy shades off into fanaticism, that it is quite credible that he may have devoutly believed, in a dreamy sort of way, in the magic virtues of his own artistically prearranged *Decernimus*. Accordingly, strong in the faith that the cause of God's Vicar on Earth had suddenly been reinforced by as many as twenty-seven new intercessors at the Court of Heaven, and warmed by the living presence of such an episcopal gathering as Rome had never seen before, the Holy Father launched out in a style which far transcends all his former efforts in the same line. Fast, fierce, and furious rolled forth the torrent of vituperative epithets. To use the decorous comparison of the assembled prelates in their reply, it was a regular "Pentecostal" outpouring of bad language. The adversaries of a particular form of misgovernment in Central Italy are roundly denounced as "enemies of the Cross of Christ," "impious and impudent," "crafty artificers of fraud and fabricators of lies," expert practitioners of "diabolic arts," and accomplices in a "nefarious alliance" for "upsetting the foundations of religion and society." They "diffuse a deadly poison, to the destruction of souls, exercise an unbridled licentiousness of life and depraved desires, invert social and religious order, and endeavour to extinguish every idea of justice, truth, right, honesty, and religion, and deride, despise, and oppose the most sacred dogmas of Christ." In his divine rage, the Holy Father piles on the enemies of his temporal rule accusations of all the heresies known to theological science. The same impious wretches who dare to think that the people of Rome might be better governed by statesmen than by priests "do not fear most audaciously to deny all truth and all law, power, and right to be of divine origin." Positively, they "do not blush to assert that the knowledge of philosophical subjects and of morals, as also of civil laws, are independent of divine revelation and of the authority of the Church." They are, in fact, Atheists. Only, enough, however, even the author of this tremendous invective does not venture actually to affirm that the most important of the tenets which the "enemies of the Cross of Christ" deny is an article of the Christian faith, or a dogma of the Church. Neither in the Allocation itself, nor in the highly appropriate reply of the four hundred bishops is it pretended that the temporal power of the Pope is anything more than a useful or necessary condition of the due exercise of his spiritual functions. "We do not hesitate to declare," say the assembled prelates echoing the language of the head, "that in the present state of human affairs, this temporal sovereignty is absolutely requisite for the good of the Church and the free government of souls. It is assuredly necessary that the Roman Pontiff, chief of all the Church, should be neither the subject nor even the guest of any prince, but that," &c. That is all. The temporal power is simply a means to an end; and, consequently, the question whether it is an indispensable or effectual means may be legitimately debated even by those who are agreed in desiring the end. This is, in truth, the only serious comment which the dispassionate lay critic will care to make on the tissue of anile feebleness and fury which constitutes the latest utterance of the Pontifical mind. No design of Divine Providence can possibly be more manifest than the sad and sober fact that the author of this silly and angry tirade is hopelessly unfit to be entrusted with political power over his fellow creatures.

RECEPTION OF THE JAPANESE AMBASSADORS IN HOLLAND.—The Japanese embassy to Europe arrived at Rotterdam on the 18th inst., where they were received by the Royal commissary, M. Loudon, at the Yacht Club House, which was gaily and tastefully ornamented for the occasion. The members of the embassy were not a little surprised to find flags and banners waving over their bearing inscriptions in their own language heartily welcoming them to Holland. In reply to an address by the commissary, the first ambassador expressed his pleasure at the reception given them, and observed that Japan had been connected with Holland for more than 200 years by the ties of friendly relations. The ambassadors were then conducted to the railway station, and on their way passed through thousands of people who had assembled to witness the arrival of the strangers. Some delay took place at the station, which circumstance was far from displeasing to the Japanese, who availed themselves of the short time at their disposal by mixing in the crowd at the waiting-rooms and entering into conversation with all with whom they could interchange speech. Some of the members of the embassy could speak a little Dutch, at which no little surprise and joy were expressed. A very animated scene was soon presented, as an active interchange of cards, tobacco, and cigars took place, and the Dutch ladies attracted a large share of the favour and admiration of the Eastern visitors. The heads of the embassy seemed to be great admirers of aniseed liquor, or at least they soon began to make a liberal use of the cordial; and what, perhaps, was particularly pleasing to the Hollanders, they smoked with much equanimity and assiduity. On arriving at the Hague they were received with increased ceremony by the civil and military authorities, and were conducted to their hotel (where a banquet had been prepared for them) through a double line of grenadiers and riflemen. It is expected that the ambassadors will be received by the King on the 29th inst. His Majesty is at present at his country place at the Loo.

HORRIBLE MURDER AT WATERLOO, NEAR PORTSMOUTH.

One of the most barbarous murders on record was perpetrated on Sunday morning at Waterloo, situated seven miles to the north of Portsmouth, and is a rural retreat, chiefly consisting of villa residences. The murder was committed at a place called Bilet's Stables, about half a mile on the Hornsea-road. The murderer is a young gipsy, named Lee, aged twenty-six years, well built, and by no means repulsive looking. The victim is his wife, Eliza Colt Lee, a tall, handsome young gipsy-woman, aged twenty-four. The murderer travelled from town to town living in a van, commonly used by gipsies. This vehicle and dwelling had been stopping in the yard adjoining the Wellington Tavern, kept by Mr. Silvester, of Waterloo; and on Friday night the prisoner asked Mrs. Silvester to take his wife some wine and water, remarking that she would take nothing from him, and they appeared to be on unfriendly terms, as Lee imputed to his wife improper conduct with another man, while at Ascot races, where they had kept an entertainment similar to that known as "Aunt Sally." The wife denied the imputation, and repeatedly told Mrs. Silvester that he had no grounds for his suspicions. The unfortunate victim was in an advanced state of pregnancy. On Saturday morning, about nine o'clock, Lee and his wife left the Waterloo Inn, where they had remained a short time, being en route to Oldham, accompanied by a little boy named Wyatt, their nephew. In about half an hour after their departure news reached the village that Lee had barbarously murdered his wife on the road. Police-constable Rody Deegan, of the Hants constabulary, immediately went after the van, and discovered that the report was too true, for lying on the grass, about 400 yards from the van, was Lee, who, on seeing the police-officer, exclaimed, "I'm glad you have come, for I have cut my wife's throat." He also said, "She slept with another man, I am sure, the first night at Ascot." Deegan went towards the van, and perceived a track of blood for about fifteen yards along the road. On coming up to the vehicle, he perceived the deceased lying under the horse's heels. One hoof was on her long, dishevelled, and jet black hair, while the other rested upon her arm. Her throat presented a horrid spectacle, being cut from ear to ear, and she appeared to be quite dead. Prisoner said, "Have you found the razor I did it with?" to which question the constable replied, "Yes, I found it four or five yards from the van, on the road." Prisoner then said, "I did it to die." The body was placed in a cart belonging to Mr. Silvester and removed to a shed at the rear of the Waterloo Arms, to which place the van was also removed.

An eye-witness describes the murder as follows:—Prisoner was driving the horse along the Hornsea-road, his nephew, the boy Wyatt, sitting on the footboard. Lee suddenly got into a passion, having reverted to the Ascot affair, and all at once he jumped into the van wherein was seated the deceased. A struggle ensued, when Lee got his wife's head over the half-door, or hatch of the van, and having previously procured a razor, he cut her throat in a most fearful manner, causing almost instant death. He threw her over the half-hatch under the horse's heels. During the murder the horse stood motionless, and the boy was apparently unmindful of what was going on. Lee never attempted to escape, but after the murder he took the boy to a house, and gave him in charge of a woman, to whom also he gave either two or three sovereigns, with the request that she should not let him see his aunt. He then went and sat down by the roadside, in which position he was found by the police-constable. The prisoner belongs to a tribe of gipsies who encamp near Portsmouth, and who at such fairs held within a considerable circuit around. The front part of the van presented a most ghastly appearance, being smeared with blood, and the little boy Wyatt was seen in the most indifferent manner daubing the van over with his aunt's blood.

The prisoner was brought before a magistrate at Havant, and remanded.

OPENING OF THE LOCKE PARK.

TUESDAY, the 10th inst., was a day of much importance in Barnsley, inasmuch as it was the opening day of the park presented to the town by the widow of Joseph Locke, Esq., whose name it bears, and offers an example of benevolence well worthy of imitation. Mr. Locke was one of the most celebrated engineers of this wonderful engineering age. He was born at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, in 1805, and received his education at the Grammar School of Barnsley. He was eventually placed under George Stephenson, at Newcastle, and assisted him in the first great railway work belonging to the modern system, namely, the Manchester and Liverpool. He afterwards became chief engineer of the London and Southampton and some of the continental lines. Mr. Locke amassed considerable property, and was member for Houghton some time. He died in 1860. The park was given to the town of Barnsley by his widow to perpetuate his memory, provided a suitable site could be procured.

Twenty acres were purchased at High Stile, on the west of the town. It has been surrounded by a substantial wall, with a neat lodge and entrance-gates. The walks are well laid out, provision being made for the pursuit of various sports. Mr. Edwards was the architect.

On the morning of the 10th inst. a procession, headed by the Barnsley Rifles and Yeomanry Cavalry, was formed, which proceeded to the park, nearly 5,000 children, from the various schools, assisting. A vast crowd of spectators, numbering altogether about 20,000, assembled on an eminence near to the entrance. The members of the Board of Health, with the principal persons in the procession, and a great number of ladies were accommodated on a large platform erected for the occasion. Before the proceedings commenced, the spectacle was remarkably striking, the joyful exultation of the thousands present, the music, the booming of cannon, and the appearance of innumerable flags, all conveyed the impression that the subject had entered deep into the hearts of the people. (See illustration page 600.)

Mr. Peacock, clerk to the Board of Health, then addressed the chairman, and said he had received a letter from Mr. Errington, the partner of the late J. Locke, enclosing the conveyance of the land, which he then formally presented. The Chairman said: "Inhabitants of Barnsley on your part, and on the part of the Board of Health, I accept this park, this magnificent gift of Mrs. Locke; and I promise you on behalf of the Board of Health, that the trusts relating to it shall be faithfully executed."

The following resolution was ultimately put and carried:—"That we, the inhabitants of Barnsley and its vicinity here assembled, offer our grateful thanks to Mrs. Locke for the gift of the splendid park, which will be for ever endeared to us and our children as the memorial of her affection for the memory of our distinguished fellow-townsmen, and as the monument of his fame; and we only hope that God may be gracious to Mrs. Locke, that He may be pleased to soothe her sorrow and restore her health, and that she may be enabled to visit this town and be the happy witness of the good which her munificent benefaction will surely accomplish." (Loud applause.)

A grand dinner took place at the King's Head in the evening, at which the leading gentry of the neighbourhood took part.

THE MIDDLE LEVEL DELUGE.—Not only have the spaces between the walls of the dam been filled up, but a very large bank of chunch has been formed against its seaward face, so as to protect it from the utmost influence of the tidal waters. So extensive is this bank that it affords a broad footway across the drain, and it will be further increased, so as to be a solid defence against which the tide will fall harmlessly. The efficiency of the work has been tried by the tide, and up to the present time it has stood well.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.

UNFORTUNATELY, notwithstanding all the exertions which have been made to divert the water from the existing sewer through the open ditch, to permit the sewage to pass clear of the portion of the open cutting of the railway, they have failed in producing the desired effect. For a short time on Saturday the water of the sewer, which, in consequence of the stoppage, had risen to a greater height, passed off into the trench, and all seemed going on well. This, however, soon abated, and the bottom of the temporary ditch being higher than that of the Fleet sewer at the point where the damage has occurred, a small quantity of water only flows into it, and even this has to pass through the obstructions caused by the falling in of the sides. At present, therefore, nearly the whole contents of the Fleet sewer are still being discharged into what but a short time since was the open cutting of the railway, but which is now a dismal heap of ruins. The water flows rapidly into the tunnel, but it cannot rise much higher there, as the injured portion of the sewer will provide an outlet sufficiently large to carry off the waters. Every precaution will of course, be taken to keep the outlet as clear from obstruction as possible, and to prevent this portion of the sewer being injured. Gangs of labourers are still being engaged in endeavouring to dam up this head of the waters and divert the stream into the newly-formed ditch. At present, however, the force of the water is such as to baffle all exertions. The stench in the surrounding districts, from the large body of sewage water, impregnated with every imaginable species of filth and offal, lying stagnant and open in the excavations opposite Ray-street, is of the most offensive character; and were the weather, as is usual at this season, very hot, would be highly dangerous to the health of the inhabitants of this densely-crowded locality. The new trench will be opened for the whole distance, so that the inhabitants of Vine-street, Saffron-hill, and streets adjacent, will for some weeks have to put up with the noisome exhalations from the sewage water passing through it.

On Monday a consultation was held by the surveyors and engineers connected with the works, when it was found that the outlet of the new trench into the old sewer, even supposing it to act properly, must be carried much farther down, owing to about 300 feet of the sewer to the north of the accident having got into a very dangerous state. It was decided to extend the trench 400 yards nearer West-street, by which it is hoped a communication will be made with a sound part of the sewer. It was also considered necessary to sink another shaft to the northward immediately opposite Crawford-passage, so as to place an additional dam to resist the power of the water. The whole of the arrangements connected with the sewage works are now placed under the sole management of Mr. Dethick, the contractor for the Board of Works.

The apprehensions as to a probable further fall have been so far verified that upon a more minute examination of the southern portion, it was decided by the engineer to extend the artificial watercourse upwards of 300 feet from Vine-street, towards the City boundary beyond Castle-street, Great Saffron-hill. Mr. Dethick put upon the work, from Vine-street to Castle-street, upwards of 400 navvies, who, during one day, made extraordinary progress in extending the "grip" in the required direction, the trench becoming gradually deeper and wider from Vine-street to the proposed opening for its waters into the sewer. At the dam which failed on Saturday night to stem the turbulent current, and to prevent its further inroad into the cutting of the railway line, a number of men were employed in driving piles and filling up the dam (about 20 feet by 10), and making it secure from the effects of the stream when the new channel is opened.

TURKISH OUTRAGE ON THE BRITISH FLAG.

A LETTER from Chios, Levant, dated 24th May, tells the following story:—

"Chios is in quite a state of ferment to-day, owing to the Pasha of Rhodes having been compelled to apologise for insulting the British flag. Her Majesty's sloop Foxhound, Captain Hobart (brother of Lord Hobart), was cruising near Rhodes, on the look-out for pirates, who were said to be about there. As he could not run into the little creeks, &c., along the coast with the ship, he engaged a Greek boat and manned her with his first lieutenant and eight men, fully armed, to search along the shore. The Foxhound lay forty or fifty miles off, so as not to be seen by any pirates about the coast. Whilst the boat was searching about near a place called Yali, on the coast opposite Rhodes, the Pasha came by with his small steamer, and, thinking this boat contained pirates, fired a shot at her to bring her to the steamer, but the boat kept on, and the Pasha fired a second shot, at which the boat pulled alongside the steamer. The Turks told them to come on board. The officer and men, not suspecting anything, went on board unarmed, and as soon as each man came on deck he was roughly seized by the Turks, knocked down, and had his hands lashed behind his back, and was then thrown down into the hold. The lieutenant was also served in the same way. During this time there did not appear one Turkish officer on deck. They were kept prisoners in this way for two hours, and were barbarously treated by the Turks, who stole everything they could from them. At the end of the two hours they were fetched up and interrogated by the Pasha and some officers. Neither the English officer nor his men knew any other language than English, so the Pasha fetched an engineer he had on board, who spoke a little English, and who interpreted for them.

"The officer had his uniform cap on, and was regularly furnished with papers. The men were dressed in their proper men-of-war dress, with the name of the ship round their hats, were fully armed with regulation revolvers, muskets, and bayonets, with stores and everything on board with the English mark on; besides, the men could not be mistaken from English 'Jack tars.' They had regular Anglo-Saxon features, and what is more, they had the English flag flying on the boat. How the Turks could mistake them for pirates is a mystery.

"When they found the boat's crew undeniably English they let them go, and the Pasha gave the lieutenant a kind of letter of justification for what he had done. The lieutenant, as soon as he got to his ship, reported to the captain what had happened. The captain was furious, and gave chase to the Pasha. He followed him to Rhodes, and found he had left for Kos. He went to Kos and several other islands, but always arrived too late. He arrived here (Chios), on Thursday evening, and found the Pasha had left that morning on which he wrote an awfully strong telegram to him at Smyrna, summoning him to come to Chios immediately, and to give him full satisfaction. The Pasha arrived this morning, and has given full satisfaction. The captain demanded an ample written apology, 100 piastres to be given to each of the English sailors, all things stolen to be returned, and that the Turks who had maltreated the Englishmen should be punished in such a manner as he (Captain Hobart) wished; and finally, that the English flag should be saluted with twenty-one guns. The Pasha acceded to everything immediately, except the salute, but the captain was firm, and made him do it; and after everything had been done as required, the Foxhound saluted the Turkish flag, and then the Pasha left Chios with his steamer, doubtless glad to get away from the clutches of the Glaur."

THE OUTRAGES IN LIMERICK.

The Limerick constabulary report the surrender of Walsh, the second murderer in the Kilmallock tragedy. It is supposed that it is his intention to turn approver against Hiers, one of Fitzgerald's assassins.

THE LADY GODIVA PROCESSION AT COVENTRY.

Eight years have passed since the famous Lady Godiva procession was exhibited at Coventry; and the procession of Monday is said to have outshone all its predecessors. Owing to the stagnation of trade, the revival of the show was undertaken by a committee of gentlemen, in the hope that it would attract a large number of visitors to the city. After many other bands and companies had passed came two heralds, one bearing on a banner "To the pure all things are pure;" and, on a white charger, Lady Godiva. Her appearance evoked a loud shout of applause—scarcely a cheer; it appeared to proceed more from the gratification of the people at being freed from their long suspense, than in admiration of the lady herself. On the programme she is called Lady Letitia, from the Royal Academy, Trafalgar-square, London. She looked "fat, fair, and forty." She had a pleasing countenance, wore the coronet of a countess, and from her head a lace veil descended to the saddle, revealing her dishevelled hair, not "showed" in "ringlets to her knee," not even of the "poet's colour—a golden hue," but black, and hanging without a curl on her breast. Her arms were bare, and to the waist she wore a tight silk flannel; thence a rich white satin skirt, embroidered with silver lace, descended to her knees; in this attire the representative "woman of a thousand summers back" rode along.

The procession started from the churchyard at twelve o'clock, and moved along Hay-lane, through High-street, in front of Broadgate and Hertford-street, where Peeping Tom looked down upon them, arrayed in a cocked hat, clothed with a blue-spotted singlet, and red shirt, looking sly enough, but wonderfully well, by reason of much paint. Two heralds dressed appropriately, and looking as fierce as burnt cork moustaches could make them, rode by on horseback, and following the band of a detachment of the First Life Guards, their bright scarlet uniforms, brass helmets, and nodding plumes, showing well in the bright sunshine. The city arms are an elephant and castle, with the motto "Civitas Coventria." It happened that Wombwell's show was at the fair, so the elephant was borrowed and a pasteboard castle was put upon his back. He walked next. Then came the band of the menagerie, all the men dressed up and riding in a carriage drawn by horses and camels. After these appeared twelve men in their shirt sleeves (none of the cleanest), wearing curious pieces of iron on their heads, breasts, and backs. St. George, the canonised pork butcher of Cappadocia, arrived cap-a-pie, with feathers in his helmet and looking as though the joints of his armour were stiff and nipped him, following the twelve men with tureens and porringers. St. George's attendant was dressed in the costume of a Templar, and looked happier than his master. Members and followers of the drapers', the capers', and the worsted weavers' companies appeared. The followers of the companies were represented by two children, a boy and a girl. There were many of these children throughout the procession, and they attracted nearly as much attention as the heroine herself. The children were dressed in the richest silks and satins manufactured in the city. After them came the Warwickshire Yeomanry band, the city banner, the captain of the Coventry volunteer fire brigade, an engine drawn by four horses, and the members of the brigade on horseback. These men wore a red sash over a dark-coloured body coat, and on the breast a Maltese cross. The Ancient Order of Foresters, preceded by a streamer. The brass band in full costume, a plume of orange-coloured feathers waving in each head-dress. Following were Robin Hood, Will Scarlet, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck, and Little John. Marian was a brunette; Friar Tuck's stomach had not been fastened securely, and hung over the horse like a bundle of old clothes; but the jolly old friar appeared to be in happy ignorance of the state of affairs. A boy carrying a fawn; foresters leading dogs, and carrying bows and arrows; six harriers; the Chief Hanger and committee, in a chaise and pair, decorated; streamers, banners, and about 150 numbers in full regalia, comprehended the demonstration made by this important society. They were followed by the Black Prince, in the blackest of black armour, seated on a black saddle-cloth, and riding a black Flemish horse.

Following Lady Godiva, came her husband, in an appropriate dress, but without

His beard a foot before him, and his hair
A yard behind.

which Tennyson tells us he wore. At this stage some slight break occurred in the progress of the cavalcade. At the top of Hertford-street were grouped in picturesque confusion, kings, queens, bearded, pretty children, heralds, men in shirt-sleeves, with immense red rosettes in front of their hats, and a number of suppositious warriors bearing flags. Here was the unfortunate Richard II. chaffing Henry VIII., who wore an immense red beard, and appeared afraid of its coming off; Queen Elizabeth *à la mode* with Sir John Falstaff; Henry IV. in a pet with Sir Thomas White (temper Henry VIII.), who would keep backing his horse in the wrong direction; and all the while Queen Margaret, the "she-wolf of France," was lecturing her spouse, Henry VI., who wore a straight black hair, and, notwithstanding the gorgeousness of his robes, looked the "fat boy" in "Pickwick" more than a king. Commoners in plain black suits, with white wands in their hands, rode in and out amongst this motley group, one moment calling Henry VIII. to come forward, the next holding back Henry and Margaret with a fierce gesture and an outstretched arm, to allow of Richard II. passing to his place. The robes and dresses of the kings and queens were most grand; rich gold embroidery adorned the imperial purples and blues, heads were dazzling bright with tinsel crowns, and breasts sparkled with diamonds and jewels of the finest paste. After a good deal of manoeuvring, the kings and queens found their appointed places, and passed on in the following order:—Earl Mercier, King Richard II., King Henry IV., 2nd Warwick militia band, King Henry VI., and Queen Margaret, King Henry VIII., and Queen Elizabeth. Then came our imitable friend Sir John Falstaff, as merry and as fat as ever, and looking "as vigilant as a cat to steal cream." Behind him was his page, the p.g of his friend Hal, no longer the innocent page that he was when transferred to Jack Falstaff. As Hal said, "Jack had him from me Christian, and see if the fat villain has not transformed him ape." At the end of the procession came the 10th Leicestershire Rifle Corps; and, last of all, on a lurry and four, a youth and a maiden—a handsome "Florizel" and a pretty "Perdita,"—dressed as a shepherd and shepherdess, seated in a sylvan bower, and at their feet a sheepdog and a lamb. This was a very appropriate and beautiful ending for the procession.

The improvement in the state of King Leopold's health is maintained. A physician, sent from London by Queen Victoria, after passing two days at the palace of Laeken, left two days ago perfectly satisfied, it is said, with his observations.

A young girl named Bezet, aged six years, has just expired at Sorgues (Vaucluse), after great suffering, and having discharged a caterpillar from her nostrils some days before. It is supposed that some of the eggs must have been inspired in snuffing a flower, and had become hatched in the head of the child, causing her death.

The Post-Ampt Gazette of Frankfurt states that a high personage who has never yet visited Germany is shortly expected at Wiesbaden, namely, the Princess Fatima, eldest daughter of the late Sultan, and niece of the present one, wife of the Muhiir Mehmed-Mouri. Although only twenty-two years of age, she is affected with paralysis.

MR. M. COSTA.

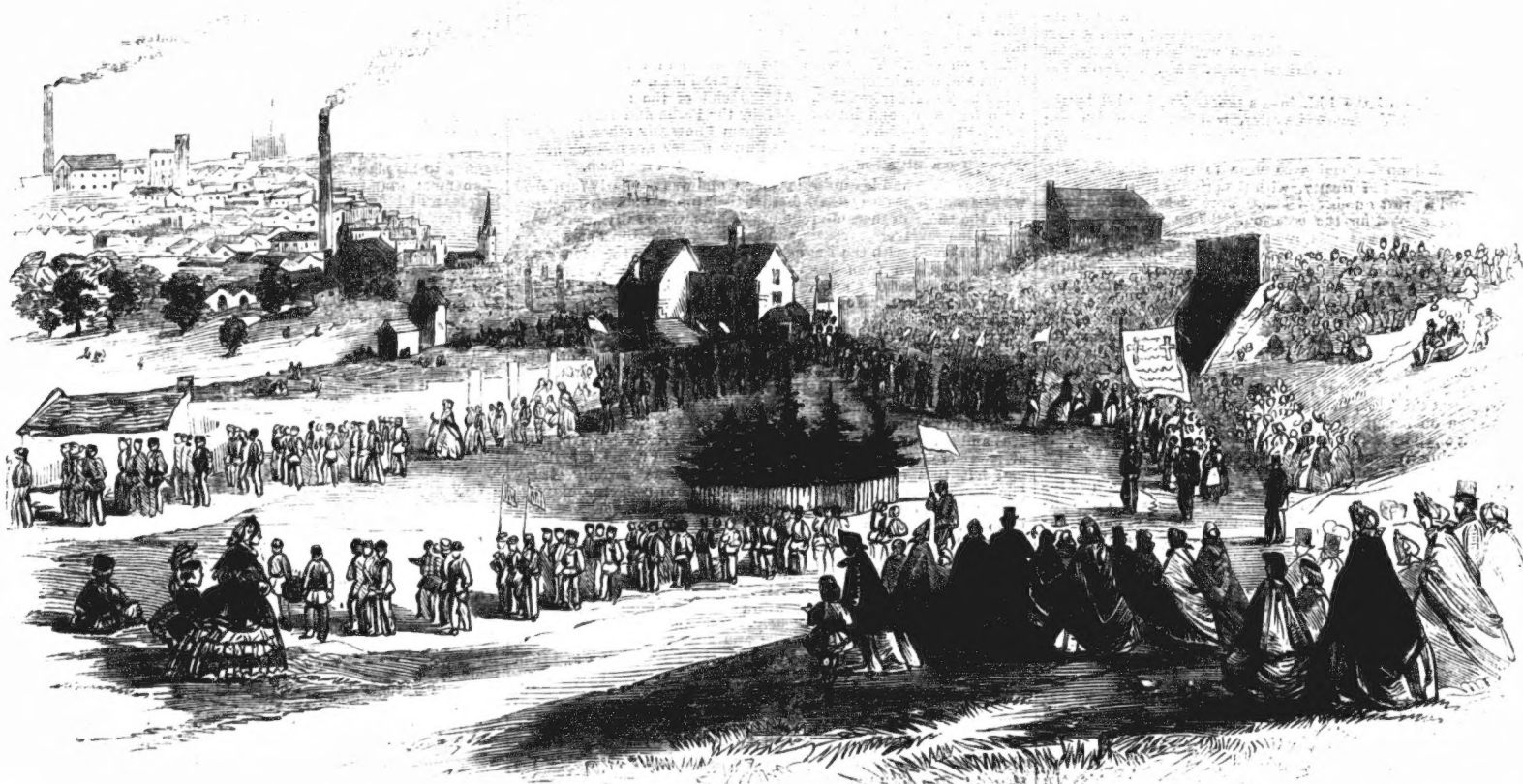
The talented conductor and composer to the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, and, during the present week, the observer of all observers, as the guiding spirit and manager of the Handel Festival, is a native of Naples, where he was born in February, 1810. Having at a very early period displayed an enthusiastic love of music, he was placed in the Royal Academy of Music, in Naples, where, after studying under several masters of lesser note, he became pupil of the celebrated Tritto. Under this master, his studies were attended with remarkable success; he showed great capabilities for music, and was soon looked upon as the most promising pupil in the academy. He made his first essay in composition by writing a cantata, entitled "L'Immagine," expressly for the academy; it was very successful; the cantata exhibited so much originality of thought and skilful execution that the musical critics of the time were enthusiastic in their praise. Mr. Costa's next work was also written for the academy—it was a cantata, entitled "Il Delitto Punito." On finishing his studies at the academy, the subject of our sketch was engaged by the management of one of the small theatres at Naples, where he produced an original semi-serio opera, in three acts, entitled "Il Carcere d'Il Degonda." This work was so successful that the director of the Theatre St. Carlos was induced to seek the services of the author. The result was the production of the opera, "Malvina." This work met with an equally



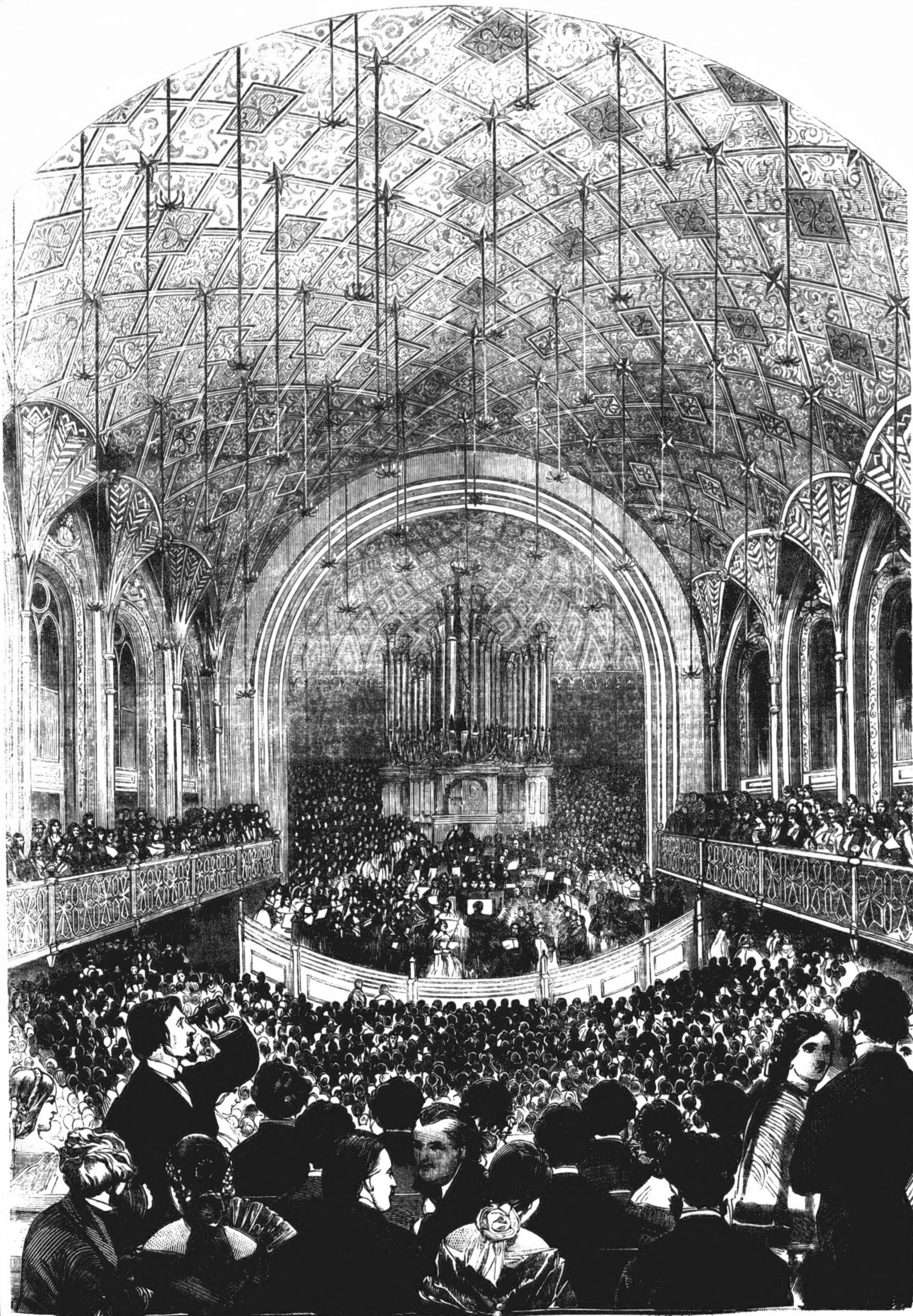
MR. COSTA, CONDUCTOR OF THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

gratifying recognition.

Mr. Costa came to England in 1829. He arrived to fulfil an engagement as conductor of the Birmingham Musical Festival. He remained in the north of England until the commencement of the year 1830, when he came to London for the first time. His reputation in Italy, well known in the musical circles of the metropolis, secured for him an immediate engagement. Her Majesty's Theatre, in the Haymarket, was then under the direction of M. Laporte, and Signor Bochsa, who had hitherto acted as musical conductor, was about to give up his appointment; so soon as he did the vacancy was offered to Costa, and was accepted. He entered upon the duties of his new situation at the commencement of the season of 1831, when he was scarcely more than twenty-one years of age. In the course of the season he produced the ballet of "Kenilworth." In the following year he produced "Une Heure a Naples," and in 1833 "Sir Huon." In 1837 Costa wrote the opera of "Malek Adel," for the Royal Italian Opera at Paris. He returned to his post at her Majesty's Theatre in 1844, and brought out his best opera, "Don Carlos." It was supported by Mario, Grisi, and Lablache; it was very successful, and was frequently repeated during that and subsequent seasons. Mr. Costa became director of the Philharmonic Concerts in 1846, and in 1847 took the direction of the New Italian Opera at Covent-garden, where he has since remained.



OPENING OF THE LOCKE PARK, AT BARNSELY, JUNE 10, 1862. (See page 599.)



A CONCERT IN ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY (See page 604)

Public Amusements.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—This theatre was opened on Monday evening under the management of Mr. Boucicault, on which occasion the drama of "The Colleen Bawn," which has enjoyed so long and successful a run at the Adelphi, was produced, with Mr. Boucicault in his original character of Miles na Coppaleen; Miss Sara Stevens, an actress from the United States, in the part of Eily O'Connor; and Madame Celeste in that of Mrs. Cregan. We are prevented by want of space from giving a detailed account of the performance.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—The new comedy by Mr. Watts Phillips, entitled "His Last Victory," has met with considerable success. The heroine of the play is a Countess Beauregard (Miss Herbert), a widow of great attractions, who in her youth has been betrayed into a correspondence with an unscrupulous and audacious snob, the Baron Horace de Fauconville (Mr. F. Charles). During the period of her first marriage she has purchased this refined villain's silence by actual monetary advances. In her widowhood she is sincerely loved by Felicien Doucet (Mr. F. Dwyer), but is still persecuted by Horace de Fauconville, who has in his possession certain undated letters of hers, the terms of which are adapted, if published without explanation, to compromise her character. Felicien is a beloved protegee of General Hercules Lacroix (Mr. George Vining), who is really the hero of the story. The Countess, secretly loving Felicien, strives to secure new demonstrations of his affection by provoking him to jealousy; and the General is one of the chosen victims of her diplomatic caprice. The joke which has been played upon him, and which for a time he severely resents, he ultimately comes to understand; and he turns out at last the ardent vindicator of the lady's honour; and pronounces a cordial benediction on her union with Felicien. This narrative, however, is developed in anything but a straightforward way in the drama. The first act is especially confused and obscure; and even throughout the play, the audience are left to connect together the various elements of the story by their own powers. At the same time, the situations are so dexterously contrived, the dialogue is so lively, and the mystery of the piece is so cleverly upheld, that there is no sense of weariness or tedium, and when the curtain fell, the applause was warm and general. The characters were sustained with great ability and good effect. Miss Herbert was very successful in her portrayal of the artificial vicarities of the flirt, with an undercurrent of true womanly earnestness. Mr. Vining, as the General, was remarkably characteristic, exemplifying the eccentricities of a distinguished officer, the dignity of a polished man of the world, and the tenderness of the human heart with an harmoniousness that gave to the impersonation a striking individuality. The piece is produced with every possible care, with new and pretty scenery, and no doubt will enjoy a long run.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—"The Colleen Bawn" was revived on Monday evening, with the same cast as on recent occasions, with the exception of the characters of Miles na Coppaleen and Eily O'Connor, the former being played by Mr. Charles Verner, and the latter by Miss Agnes Burdett, both of whom made their first appearance at this theatre.

NEW PHILHARMONIC CONCERTS.—The concert at St. James's Hall, on Wednesday, the 18th instant, was the concluding one of the season. Dr. Wylde, under whose admirable management these concerts have obtained an honourable position among the musical institutions of the metropolis, appeared determined to finish the series with unabated spirit, and the programme presented was certainly as remarkable for its variety as for the excellence of its component parts. Cherubini's overture "Elise" was capitally played. Spohr's concerto for the violin, in D minor, was performed by Herr Becker with so much grace and finish as to win the frequent and hearty plaudits of the audience. It is hardly surprising, considering the excellence and experience of the orchestra, that the performance of Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony was splendid. Every member of this orchestra is doubtless thoroughly acquainted with this grand work, and plays it *con amore*. So much precision and vigour, delicacy and expression, seems little short of marvellous. The conclusion of each movement was greeted by the applause of an attentive audience. But a few years since it was a very prevalent opinion that there were but one or two persons who could be safely entrusted with the direction of orchestral music of the highest class. Dr. Wylde, Mr. Mellon, and others, have, however, completely dispelled such an erroneous notion, and certainly, if any further confirmation of the fact were wanting, the unexceptionable conducting of this symphony by Dr. Wylde on this occasion would amply furnish it. Mendelssohn's spirited overture to "Ruy Blas" completed the list of instrumental music. The vocal music was entrusted to Madeiroselle Trébelle, who sang Rossini's "Una voce," "Di tua fidele," by Mercadante, and the page's song from "Les Huguenots," "No, no, no." Possessing a beautiful voice, brilliant execution, and expressive modulation of tone, she sings with all the true feeling of an artist. We are pleased to congratulate Dr. Wylde on being able, unaided and alone, to bring his eleventh season to so successful a termination, and present to our readers a full page engraving of the splendid assemblage on that occasion.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

The Great Handel Commemoration—now happily resolved into a triennial festival—was inaugurated on Monday at the Crystal Palace, with, perhaps, the most perfect performance of the "Messiah" ever given in this country. As regards the chorus, indeed, we might confidently assert that it has never been equalled, and the band could hardly have been superior. The principal solo vocalists were Misses Titens, Misses Parepa, Madame Sainton Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Weiss, and Signor Belletti.

THE SHEFFIELD CEMETERY DISCLOSURE.—On Monday the Rev. J. Livesey was charged before the local magistrates with making false entries in the burial register at Sheffield. After hearing evidence he was committed for trial.

DETERMINED SUICIDE.

On Monday morning, shortly before seven o'clock, the greatest excitement was created in the neighbourhood of Lorrimer-road, Kennington-park, by the rumour that a gentleman had destroyed his life at his residence, No. 1, Lansdowne-terrace, and unfortunately this was but too true. From inquiries made it would appear that the deceased, Mr. Philip Colgrove, aged forty years, was clerk to Sir H. Keating, one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, in which capacity he had been some time employed, and was much respected. He was heard to rise at his usual time, about six o'clock; but on the servant girl, nearly an hour afterwards, going into the wash-house, she was horrified to find her unfortunate master hanging to the rafters. She at once gave an alarm, when several persons rushed in and cut him down. Dr. Nott, of Lucas-road, was quickly in attendance, but gave his opinion that life had been extinct upwards of an hour. So determined had the deceased been, that he had fastened the cord, which was quite new, three times around his neck, with a running noose, the end being strongly tied to one of the rafters. He must have then got upon a stool, kicking it from under him, as it was found thrown over. The unfortunate gentleman has resided in the same house for ten years, and leaves behind him a wife and four young children, one of whom is but a few months old. Information was at once forwarded to Mr. Cooke, the coroner's officer, and no cause at present can be ascertained for the dreadful act.

Sporting.

NORTH MERLAND PLATE.—4 to 1 agst Paste; 7 to 1 agst Knutsford; 7 to 1 agst Wild Rose; 7 to 1 agst Cape Flyaway; 12 to 1 agst Brighton; 100 to 6 agst Matador.

ST. LAGER.—5 to 1 agst Caracacus; 5 to 1 agst The Marquis; 8 to 1 agst Carisbrook; 25 to 1 agst Stockwell colt; 500 to 200 on Carisbrook agst Buckstone.

AQUATICS.

ROYAL LONDON YACHT CLUB.

The closing regatta of this club for the present season took place on Saturday.

The following were the competitors in the extra match, as it was originally termed:—

Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Eva ...	21 ...	Mr. W. R. Gade.
Pearl ...	22 ...	Mr. J. S. Adams.
Maid of the Mist ...	31 ...	Mr. S. P. Mumford.
Mars ...	39 ...	Mr. G. Haines.
Creole ...	26 ...	Mr. W. Lodge, jun.

By the regulations boats under thirty-five tons were entitled to receive three quarters of a minute from those above that, but only half a minute from each other. The course chosen for the race was from Erith to the Nore Light and back, but owing to the wind falling off and beating foul all the way up, it was deemed prudent to shorten the course, and the boats accordingly turned at about a mile below the Chapman Head.

The Queen of the Thames accompanied the race with nearly 200 members of the club and their friends, the commander, Mr. Arce-deckne, being the officer in command for the day.

The wind was powerful and dead aft nearly all the way down, and a dead noser all the way up, with the exception of one or two reaches. Precisely at mid-day the signal-gun was fired, and in the next moment a cloud of canvas was spread over the yachts. In the hope the boats on rounding were in the following order and time:—

	H.	M.	S.
Mars ...	2	42	0
Creole ...	2	43	5
Pearl ...	2	47	15
Eva ...	2	47	20

The race was altogether admirably contested, afforded much gratification to the visitors, and finished as follows:—

	H.	M.	S.
Mars, winner of the first prize ...	6	43	5
Pearl, winner of the second prize ...	7	4	0
Maid of the Mist ...	7	11	30
Eva ...	7	12	55
Creole ...	7	13	35

In the way up the Eva met with two or three mishaps, which much retarded her. The prizes were duly presented in the ordinary way.

CRICKET.

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL V. KING'S COLLEGE.—The elevens of these clubs played a match on the afternoon of Saturday last at Lord's Ground. There was but one innings on each side played. The gentlemen of the Middlesex Hospital won by 71 runs, King's College making 86 runs, and Middlesex Hospital 157, of which number Mr. R. Guinness (who used the right hand only in the striking) contributed 38.

WELLESLEY HOUSE V. X. Y. Z.—On another part of Lord's Ground on Saturday afternoon last these clubs contended. There was not sufficient daylight left to play the match out, so it was decided on the first innings in favour of X. Y. Z. by 17 runs. Score: Wellesley House, 32 and 101; X. Y. Z., 49.

THE UNIVERSITY MATCH.—OXFORD V. CAMBRIDGE.—The annual tourney between the cricketing skill of the two Universities was commenced on Lord's Ground on Monday, at twelve o'clock. The Cambridge eleven are as follows:—C. Booth, Esq., W. Bury, Esq., A. W. Daniel, Esq., the Hon. T. de Grey, G. Helm, Esq., R. Lang, Esq., the Hon. C. G. Lytton, H. M. Marshall, Esq., M. T. Martin, Esq., H. M. Plowden, Esq., and H. Salter, Esq. The Oxford eleven will be E. T. Daubney, Esq., T. Garner, Esq., A. Garnett, Esq., J. W. Haygarth, Esq., E. Hume, Esq., F. G. Inge, Esq., S. Linton, Esq., R. A. H. Mitchell, Esq., H. Reade, Esq., S. O. Ridsdale, Esq., and R. D. Walker, Esq.

OPENING OF THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

The annual show of the Royal Agricultural Society of England opened on Monday morning in Battersea-park, where the preliminary arrangements have been for some time in progress, and so far as the aspect of the ground is concerned, apparently with complete success, one of the principal features, the implement yard, being opened to the members of the society, and to the general public on payment of half-a-crown, and on these terms a considerable number assembled. The show was opened for a view of the cattle and implements, and among other personages of note who visited the yard on the opening was his Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon, who took the greatest interest in all that was pointed out to him as especially worthy of attention by Lord Portman, the president.

The exhibition, as is usual, comprised agricultural implements, machines, and other articles for farm purposes, such as, roots, manures, &c., for the inspection of which by the public it will continue open until the 2nd of July. It is divided into three distinct departments, viz., machinery, machinery in motion, and cattle. The first two only were thrown open on Monday, the last fixed for Wednesday. The whole cover an area of about thirty acres, of which some four acres are devoted to the machinery in motion, the other portion being about equally divided between machinery and cattle, the length of "shedding" appropriated to the former being about one mile and a half, and that appropriated to the latter about one mile and seven-eighths.

In the cattle department a novel feature has this year been introduced; viz., the exhibition of foreign stock (there is no foreign machinery), and although the quantity thus added to the exhibition will not be very considerable, it will certainly attract a considerable amount of attention from British connoisseurs, as well as from those to whose lot it falls to adjudicate the prizes.

On Wednesday the prizes were adjudged to the best specimens of each special and distinct class; and the cattle yard was on that day thrown open, the charge for admission being one guinea.

A large Engraving of the Show will appear in our next.

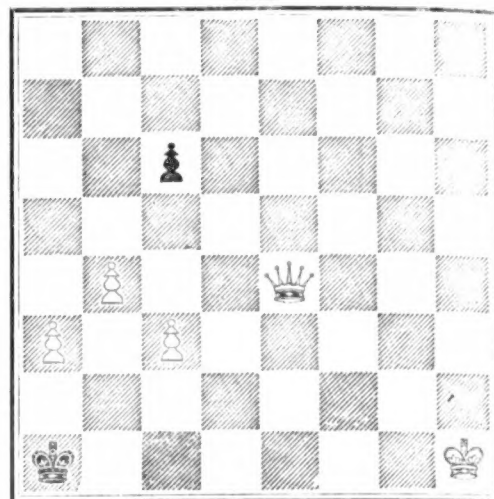
ELECTION OF SHERIFFS FOR LONDON AND MIDDLESEX.

The election of two citizens to serve the office of sheriff, took place at Guildhall on Tuesday. In consequence of the coming of age of the Prince of Wales this year great anxiety was manifested. On a show of hands the choice of the citizens was declared to have fallen on Mr. Sheriff Jones and Mr. H. Nissen. A poll was demanded on behalf of Alderman Lawrence.

PRINCESS MARIA PIA, sister to Princess Clotilda, has just presented the society of the Italian national rifle matches with a splendid standard.

Chess.

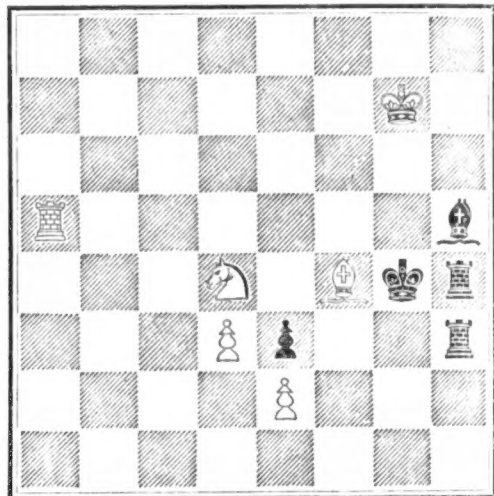
PROBLEM No. 33.—By DORVILLE.
Black.



White.

White to move and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 34.—For Beginners. By T. WILSON.
Black.



White.

White to move and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 24.

White.	Black.
1. R to K 5 (ch)	1. P takes R
2. Q to K 6 (ch)	2. B interposes
3. Q to K 8 mate	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 25.	
1. K to K B 2	1. K moves
2. B to Q 8	2. "
3. K to K 2	3. "
4. K to Q 3	4. K to Q 3
5. K to K 4 dismate	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 26.	
1. R to K 6 (d ch)	1. K to Q 6
2. R to K 2	2. Any move
3. Q mates	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 26.—By T. G.	
1. Q to K B 7 (ch)	1. B to Q 3
2. Q to Q B 4	2. Q takes Q
3. K to Q 3 (ch)	3. Q takes Kt
4. Kt mates	

This problem should have been numbered 27.

H. GREGSON.—If Black at his 24th move had played P to K R 3, the following would have been the probable result:—

White.	Black.
20. R to K Kt sq	20. B takes B
21. R takes P (ch)	21. K takes Kt
22. Q to K 6 (ch)	22. K to R sq
23. Q to R 7 (ch) &c., with the better position.	

We think the move in the text to be the best that Black could have adopted. The game, however, is not sufficiently interesting for publication.

G. F.—King and Queen against King and two Knights is one of the most difficult end games of chess. The following position will serve as a curious example how the two Knights can defend them against the Queen:—

White, K at K Kt 3; Queen at Q B 4.

Black, K at K B sq; Knights at K B 3 and K Kt 3.

White with the move can only draw.

G. C. F.—Your problem shall appear in the next or the following number.

Solutions of Problem 23 by J. FENWICK, J. RANDALL, NEMO, A. P. Y., A. DICKSON, MONITOR, AMANUENSIS, C. W. B. (Kewgreen), CANTAB, W. LYON, F. RUSSELL, PAWN, J. H. JONES, J. HARRIS, J. BINNEY, RUSTICS, W. WRAY, A. RAWLINSON, CHARLES DEANE, F. W. W. (Hastings), J. WINING, W. CLIFTON, A. MASON, A. BEGINNER, C. J. P., J. REYNOLDS, W. PARKER, A. FORSTH and W. REED, correct.

AN AMERICAN ITEM.—PUNISHMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—At the recent sale of the cargo of the prize schooner Stephen Hart, a large number of Confederate army buttons were offered. They were bought by the Commissioners of Charity and Correction, for the purpose of compelling convicts on Blackwell's Island who misbehave themselves to wear them as a mark of disgrace. A knowledge of this intention reaching the prisoners, they have put themselves "on their good behaviour," but it is understood that they are about to protest against the degrading infliction on the ground that it comes within the category of cruel and unusual punishment.

Law and Police.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

FIRE INSURANCE.—The plaintiff is a flax merchant at Belfast, and the proprietor of the Holme Flax Mills at Westmoreland, and the action was brought against the Sun Fire Insurance Company to recover the sum of £2,000 15s. 11d., the amount of two policies of insurance with interest. A fire took place in the mills on the 14th of July, 1861, when the mills and property to a considerable amount were destroyed. The company had refused to pay the claim as excessive and fraudulent. This morning, at the sitting of the court, the learned counsel conferred together, and after an hour's delay it was arranged to refer the matter, the defendant, after the examination of the plaintiff, withdrawing the charge of fraud. There were two other actions of a similar character, in which the same course was pursued.

HARVEY V. WEBB.—This was an action for an indecent assault, brought by a female servant against the defendant, her master, a medical man, residing in Pinlicko. The defendant pleaded not guilty, &c. Mr. Huddleston, in stating the plaintiff's case, said the plaintiff, who was about eighteen years of age, is the daughter of a stonemason, carrying on business in the neighbourhood of Pinlicko; and the defendant is a medical man attached to the metropolitan police force, and also practising at his residence in the St. George's-road, Pinlicko. On the 20th of September, the defendant, having parted with his book, engaged the plaintiff to take her place, at a salary of £10 per annum. She entered the service, and remained there some time, when an unpleasantness arose between the girl and her master, in consequence of his having beaten one of his children in a manner she did not like. In consequence of that occurrence she gave notice to leave, but afterwards consented to stay. On the 18th November last the plaintiff was sweeping down the stairs, and whilst so engaged the defendant came upstairs and caught hold of her leg. The plaintiff remonstrated with him for having done so; he then turned round, laughed at her, and went on. Whilst the plaintiff was in the defendant's service a page boy was engaged, who had to keep his bed-room in order himself. A dispute arose between the plaintiff and Mrs. Webb, in consequence of her having refused to do something to that room, and she was told to leave by Mrs. Webb. The plaintiff then applied for her wages, and was told to wait in the court until Mr. Webb came home. She did so, and upon his arrival he offered her £1 for her wages, but she refused to take that sum, and claimed a greater amount, when the defendant locked the surgery door, seized her by the shoulders, shook her very violently, struck her with his fist in the mouth, threw her with her face downwards on the floor, pulled up her clothes, and whilst Mrs. Webb held her feet in the air, the defendant beat her in a most indecent manner. She screamed out, whereupon the defendant put her head between his legs, covered his hands over her mouth to prevent her from screaming, and rolled her over and over on the floor. Mrs. Webb, instead of remonstrating at the conduct of her husband, told him he had not given the plaintiff "half enough," and went out of the surgery for the purpose of getting a stick, when the surgery bell was rung by the plaintiff's sister, who was also in the defendant's service. He struck her in the sister's presence, and went away laughing. After that the plaintiff left and went home, and was unable to work for the space of two months, and was attended for the injuries at the Pinlicko Dispensary. The matter subsequently came before Mr. Arnold at the Westminster Police-court, but ultimately it was considered a question for damages, and the matters in the police-court were stayed and the present action was brought. The plaintiff was called, and corroborated the learned counsel's opening statement. In cross-examination she admitted that the defendant attended her mother after the alleged assault. She did not remember when she first went to the dispensary. She had not a swollen face before the assault. It was swollen and discoloured afterwards. Plaintiff was recalled, and in answer to questions put to her by the learned judge, said: I did not state before the magistrate that the defendant had taken hold of my leg when I was sweeping the stairs, because I was afraid it would cause a disturbance between the defendant and his wife. My mother never asked me why I did not like the defendant's behaviour. Elizabeth Hancock, the plaintiff's sister, deposed: I was in the service of the defendant with the plaintiff. I first heard my sister's screams as I was going into the nursery, and when I got to the surgery door I found it fastened. I asked to be admitted, but was not. I then went out of the front door and round to the surgery door in the side street. There was a crowd outside. I rang the bell, and I shortly after I heard the chain rattled, and the defendant opened the door. He asked me what business I had outside, and I replied that I had come to see what was the matter with my sister. He made no reply, but struck my sister with his open hand on the side of the face, and went away laughing. My sister was bleeding very much. Her face was swollen, and she was in a very culpable condition. I was recalled, and deposed: I do not think I mentioned about the assault before the magistrate, because I was afraid it would cause a disturbance between the defendant and his wife. My sister's eyes looked like it came out of her head. I did not say "I like a crowd; I am in my glory now." I was too much frightened. I never said to the defendant's son Edward, after previous unpleasantness, "I will put your papa in prison. I have plenty of rich friends who will pay the expense." Mr. John Collins, proprietor of the Carpenters' Arms, saw the plaintiff leave the defendant's surgery, and from her injured condition he, with others, advised her to go to the police-court. He went with her and paid for the summons. He spoke to the state of the plaintiff's mouth, face, and arm. He was a perfect stranger to her. Other witnesses were called in support of the plaintiff's case. Mr. Sergeant Barry, in addressing the jury, remarked on the social position of the plaintiff, and his being the father of eight children. He was a man of irreproachable character up to the point, when he and his wife were charged with conduct which, if true, must drive them out of society. A most atrocious charge had been made against a man, assisted by his wife, who was a fragile and delicate woman, suffering from heart disease, which required great quietness on her part. He deliberately charged the plaintiff and her sister with a vile conspiracy upon the foundation of circumstances which gave a colour to the story, rendering it necessary that the verdict of a jury should be taken. Such conduct as they were charged with was a disgrace to a civilised country. The defendant deposed: I am a physician and surgeon practising as a general practitioner, at No. 44, St. George's-road, Pinlicko. On Saturday, 1st of December, I heard from my wife that the plaintiff had refused to do certain domestic offices. I never caught her for her refusal to do that, but I first heard of it on the 1st of December. On the Monday my wife informed me that the plaintiff still refused to comply. Whilst at breakfast I heard her making a great noise, talking loud on the staircase. Her mother was sent for, but could not come, and sent an elder daughter in her place. I determined to get rid of her. I calculated her wages up to that day—£1 19s. 10½d. £1 had been paid her. I wrote a receipt in the servant's wages book, and I went with my wife into the surgery. In her presence I laid 19s. 11d. on the side table, and said to the plaintiff, "Sign the receipt, and I will pay you." She did so in my wife's presence, and handed the book to me. She took up the money and held it in her hand a little while, and then threw it down, saying "I'll not take that. I'll have a fortnight's more money." I declined to pay her more, and told her she must go. She said she would go without more money. I left the surgery with my wife, and afterwards drove to the plaintiff's mother for her to speak to her about her conduct, and take away the money. She would not do so, and I then went to the police-court. On my return home, my wife made further complaints of Eliza's conduct in my absence. I went into the surgery where she was, and at my request she got her clothes. I again told her to leave the house, but she would not. I fastened the hall door, and opened the front door. I again desired her to leave. She would not. She sat down by the side of a cheffonniere, and would not leave. She shook her fist in my wife's face, and said, "You vile woman, you wicked wretch." I told her that as she would not leave it would be my painful duty to put her out. She threw herself back, saying, "I am as strong as you are, and I won't go." After detailing some other acts of violence on the plaintiff's part, the defendant said: I took her by the arm to put her out, and my wife opened the door; plaintiff slipped down and sat on the floor, and commenced crying and making a noise. Seeing through the glass that a crowd was collecting I put my hand gently over her mouth to prevent the noise. She hit my middle finger and I then took my hand away. I said to my wife, "As our presence appears to excite her let us go into the dining-room." Just at that time the surgery bell rang, and I opened the door immediately and found her sister Elizabeth there. The chain had not been put up that morning to my knowledge. I deny most positively that I struck her, as alleged, or behaved in an improper manner to her. She suffered from the teeth and gums, and from excitement. She was very much flushed. My wife is physically incapable of doing what she is charged with. I punished my child on my wife's representation that she had told an untruth and persisted in it. By Mr. Huddleston: Have you been charged with flogging your page boys? Defendant (hesitatingly): What do you mean? I once chastised one. I had a thief, and I gave him a caning and cured him. I was once summoned for assaulting a page boy, but the summons was discharged. I had three boys during the time the plaintiff was with me. (Witness very much hesitated in answering the questions. He was unable to say whether he had beaten one of them or not.) The mother wished me to chastise him, but I did not. I was once charged with an assault, but the magistrate dismissed the case. I had a nurse named Mary Coward. I did not go into her bedroom one night without knocking when she was in a state of nudity and taking a bath. I was in my bedroom with my wife, and hearing a noise upstairs, I went up to her room. She complained one day to my wife. I never had a nurse who complained that she was obliged to barricade her bedroom-door with dressing-table and

drawers. (Laughter.) Mr. Huddleston: Did you not go up and find it barricaded? Defendant: I do not remember. The nurse before Mary Coward did not complain of my conduct. Re-examined: The servant referred to were nurses. Coward was with me more than six months. I do not recollect if she was naked. She was in the day nursery, and as soon as I heard her voice in the room I immediately shut the door. I was never charged by any servant with attempting to force myself into her room. Mrs. Catherine Webb, the wife of the defendant, was examined at considerable length, and generally confirmed the evidence of her husband. Several other witnesses, including two of the defendant's children, having been examined for the defence, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant.

COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE.

THE QUEEN'S PROCTOR V. WILLIAMS.—On Saturday last, this court was compromised, it being agreed that the defendant should take administration, and that the family of Mrs. Colchin, the half sister of the deceased, should share the property equally with the other next of kin. Sir C. Cresswell observed that having carefully examined his notes of the trial he was satisfied that the arrangement was an equitable one. Verdict for defendant, by consent. The property is said to be worth about £40,000.

POLICE COURTS.

CLERKENWELL.

GROSS CRUELTY A PASTIME.—Edward Tew, a rough-looking fellow, a costermonger, was charged by Mr. W. Love, chief officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with the following barbarity to a donkey.—Sinclair, one of the society's inspectors, deposed that he was on duty at the horse market, where he saw the prisoner in charge of a donkey. The animal was tied up to the rails among a number of others, and the prisoner stood behind it beating it in a most brutal manner with a heavy stick. The blows were given on all parts of the body indiscriminately, and with such violence as to cause the poor animal to stagger, so as to be hardly able to keep on its legs. Finding that the prisoner continued to brutally ill-use the donkey, notwithstanding his (the officer's) remonstrances, he took him into custody. There was no necessity for striking the animal, and the prisoner appeared to be doing it simply for amusement and pastime. The conduct of the donkey-men generally at the market was very bad. In defence the prisoner, whose manner was very violent, denied beating the donkey. Mr. Sinclair observed that it was a pity such brutal fellows as the prisoner should be entrusted with these unfortunate animals. He seriously doubted whether he ought not to send the prisoner to gaol, without the option of paying a fine. In the hope, however, that it would be a caution, he should now fine him 10s. or seven days' hard labour. The fine was ultimately paid.

JEWELLERY ROBBERY.—Robert Hanson, a watch case repairer, of Wynatt-street, Clerkenwell, was charged (on remand) with having in his possession a large quantity of gold watches, stolen at the Eprom Races and elsewhere, and a number of gold pins and other property to the value of about £200, stolen from a jeweller of High-street, Camden-town. Some of the property was identified by different persons as having belonged to them. The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

WHERE'S MY UNCLE?—Samuel Hill, described as an artist, but said to be a pugilist, was charged before Mr. Knox, with assaulting Joseph Herring, the waiter at a coffee-house at 17, Bear-street, Leicester-square, and Andrew Carlisle, a chair-maker, of 2, Archer-street, Haymarket. Joseph Herring said he was waiter at a coffee-house, at 17, Bear-street, Leicester-square, and between two and three o'clock in the morning the prisoner came in and said in a loud voice, "Where's my uncle?" Witness told him that he did not know his uncle, when he exclaimed, "Why he's a man with a big white hat," and then made use of very vile language, and struck him two or three severe blows on the head with his fist, which had the effect of rendering him nearly senseless. He knew nothing of the prisoner other than he was a pugilist, and talked about his connection with the "P.R." Mr. Knox asked the witness whether the prisoner was drunk, and the witness said he thought not. Andrew Carlisle, a chairmaker, of Archer-street, Haymarket, said he was in the coffee-house when the prisoner came in and said "Where's my uncle? Have you seen my uncle? He's a man with a large white hat." And on being told that his uncle was not known, he set to abusing everybody, and then struck the waiter, and on witness remarking to the landlady that the prisoner was a brutal fellow, the prisoner came up to him and gave him a violent blow in the eye. (The witness had a bad black eye.) Joseph Kettlewell, 70, said he was called to the coffee-house, and saw the prisoner assault the two witnesses. The prisoner was not quite sober, but knew what he was about. The prisoner denied using the bad language, and said he only struck the witnesses when they struck him. Herring said that, even when outside, the prisoner attacked him in a violent manner, and knocked him against the shutters with great force. The witness said it was customary whether he saw the witness assaulted outside the house as he had stated, and the constable replied in the affirmative. Mr. Knox said that persons were not to be exposed to ruinous attacks like these, and committed the prisoner for a month without the option of paying a fine.

IN BRAG BY TWO POLICEMEN.—Margaret Lawrence, the wife of a greengrocer in Silver-street, Golden-square, was charged with assaulting police-constable Barker, 59 C. At four o'clock in the morning Mrs. Lawrence was seen by Barker to ring the bell of a house opposite to where she lived, and in which one Greaves, another greengrocer, resided. He followed and asked why she rang the bell, used abusive language to her, called another constable named Green, 218 C, and they dragged her off to the station. They then accused her of having assaulted them in their duty. Mr. Lewis, who appeared for the defendant, said it was customary for the police to receive a small sum for calling people early in the morning, and because Mrs. Lawrence, who was obliged to be up early herself to attend market, had rung Mr. Greaves's bell, and therefore deprived them of their perquisite, they had behaved to her in that brutal manner. Mrs. Lawrence had lived for many years in the neighbourhood, and was well-known as a most respectable person. After hearing the evidence on both sides a considerable length, Mr. Knox ordered Mrs. Lawrence to be immediately discharged, and said he should represent the facts of this case to the Commissioners of Police, who would know how to punish the constables. Here was highly respectable woman who, the wife of a tradesman of many years' standing, dragged off to the station-house because she was asked to ring a neighbour's bell to enable him to attend the market; and this was done in consequence of the police attending the market with small sums received by the police for early calls. As to Mrs. Lawrence having assaulted the constable, he did not believe one word of it. This was, in his opinion, a most outrageous proceeding, and the way Mrs. Lawrence had been treated was barbarous in the extreme. He had never met with a worse case against the police, and he could promise her that the facts should be fully investigated. On Monday Joseph Giles Barker, 59 C, was charged, by order of the Commissioners of Police, with assaulting Mrs. Margaret Lawrence. It is unnecessary to state more than that the evidence of Mrs. Lawrence went to show that she had been most grossly treated, and improperly taken into custody. The worthy magistrate said he had no hesitation in inflicting a penalty of £10, or a month's imprisonment, on the defendant, under the 14th section of the Police Act. A constable named Stuart, 59 C, was charged as follows.—Francis Walker, 30 C, said that about half-past twelve on Saturday night, the 21st inst., he saw the defendant drunk and making a disturbance at the door of a cafe in Coventry-street. He requested him to go away, but he refused; and on his calling another constable to his assistance, he said he would stab him. The defendant, when he went up, was having an altercation with one of the waiters, who refused to give up a sword stick belonging to him. On the way to the station, as the defendant threatened to stab 103 C, and put his hand into his waistcoat pocket and pulled out a knife, they threw him on the pavement, and took it away by force. The defendant said he meant all that the constable said he threatened to stab 103 C, and then that he meant to stab himself. George Pope, 103 C, said after the defendant had threatened to stab him he seized his arm, and not being able to get the knife from him they threw him down and got it away. The defendant denied the fact that he was drunk and disorderly. He had been to dine with some friends at Fulham, and on returning drove to the cafe to have some coffee. In the place he met with a friend and had some words with him, and while talking the sword happened to slip from the stick, and the waiter seeing it, and thinking perhaps he meant danger, seized the stick, and refused to give it to anyone but the constable. On the way to the station he put his hand to his pocket to save a good deal of money from falling, and then the knife fell out and was picked off the ground by the constables. He thought if there was any case as to the knife, that it would not have been given up to him when he was bailed. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should order the defendant to find two bail in the sum of £10 each for six months. He was evidently a dangerous person when drunk. The sword stick was ordered to be detained. Mr. Tyrwhitt stating that it was a most dangerous practice to carry such a thing.

THAMES.

AFFILIATION EXTRAORDINARY.—James Rowe, a lad not quite eighteen years of age, appeared to answer a summons taken out by a woman named Rosetta Smith, who has given birth to twins. Mr. Young, solicitor, briefly opened the case for the prosecution, and called Rosetta Smith, a rather attractive young woman, about twenty-four years of age, who deposed that in April, 1861, she was in the service of Dr. Gwynne and his family at Burnham, and became acquainted with the defendant, who was

a sailmaker's apprentice. On the 14th of April he made love to her, and asked if she was engaged, to which she replied that she was not, and consented to receive his addresses. An intercourse of a more tender nature commenced at the latter end of May, and continued at intervals until the November following. She left the service of Dr. Gwynne in August, and went to live with her parents, at Southminster, three miles from Burnham. The prisoner continued his visits to her after her return to Southminster. He was received by her family as her affianced husband. He often talked of marriage, and sent love letters to her. Mr. Young then handed a letter to the witness, which she said was in the defendant's handwriting. In cross-examination, the complainant said the twins were born on the 5th of April last, in Stepney. The defence was that the complainant had been intimate with other men. To prove this, several witnesses were examined, but Mr. Woolrych adjudged the defendant to be the father of the twins, to pay 10s. per week for their support for the first six weeks after their birth, 5s. per week for the next six weeks, and 2s. 6d. per week for each child afterwards, 8s. for the orders and summonses, £2 10s. the constable's expenses, and one guinea Mr. Young's fee. He had given all he possibly could, as an expression of his opinion of the defence set up in this case. Mr. Ducliff's clerk immediately gave written notices of appeal, and served them upon Mr. Woolrych and the complainant.

SOUTHWARK.

CUTTING A WOMAN'S EYE OUT.—Thomas Rowley, a militia man, was charged with committing a savage assault upon Esther Jones, a elderly woman, who keeps a coffee-shop in Bermondsey-street, and entirely depriving her of the use of her left eye. On the 20th of last month the prisoner and two other militia men came to her house, and annoyed her very much in her business. Her daughter remonstrated with them, and the prisoner used abusive language, but a constable being called in, they all went away. Soon afterwards she was sitting at work, and upon hearing a disturbance in the street she looked through the window to see what it was, when the prisoner aimed a blow at her with his fist through the glass, struck her on the eye, and knocked some of the glass into it. She had ever since been confined to bed, and had suffered the most severe agony. A piece of glass had been extracted from her left eye, which she had completely lost the use of. The surgeon said it was not unlikely that she would also lose the use of her other eye. The prisoner said he had been discharged from this militia on the day in question, and had received his pay, with which he got drunk, and did not know what he was about. Mr. Combe said, as he had already been in prison for one month, he should further imprison him for three months with hard labour.

THE GOLD WATCH ROBBERY.—George Charles Atkins was finally examined, charged with stealing a gold watch worth £25, the property of Mr. James White, a watchmaker, in the Blackfriars-road. The prisoner, having pleaded guilty, was sentenced to three months' hard labour, and a sum of £2 14s., which was found upon him, was ordered to be given up to the pawnbroker.

PAWNBROKING.—Rowland was charged with obtaining 8s. 6d. from Susan Knight. The prisoner called on the prosecutor, and said he knew her daughter in Australia, and so ingratiated himself as to persuade her before leaving to advance the money. He was remanded.

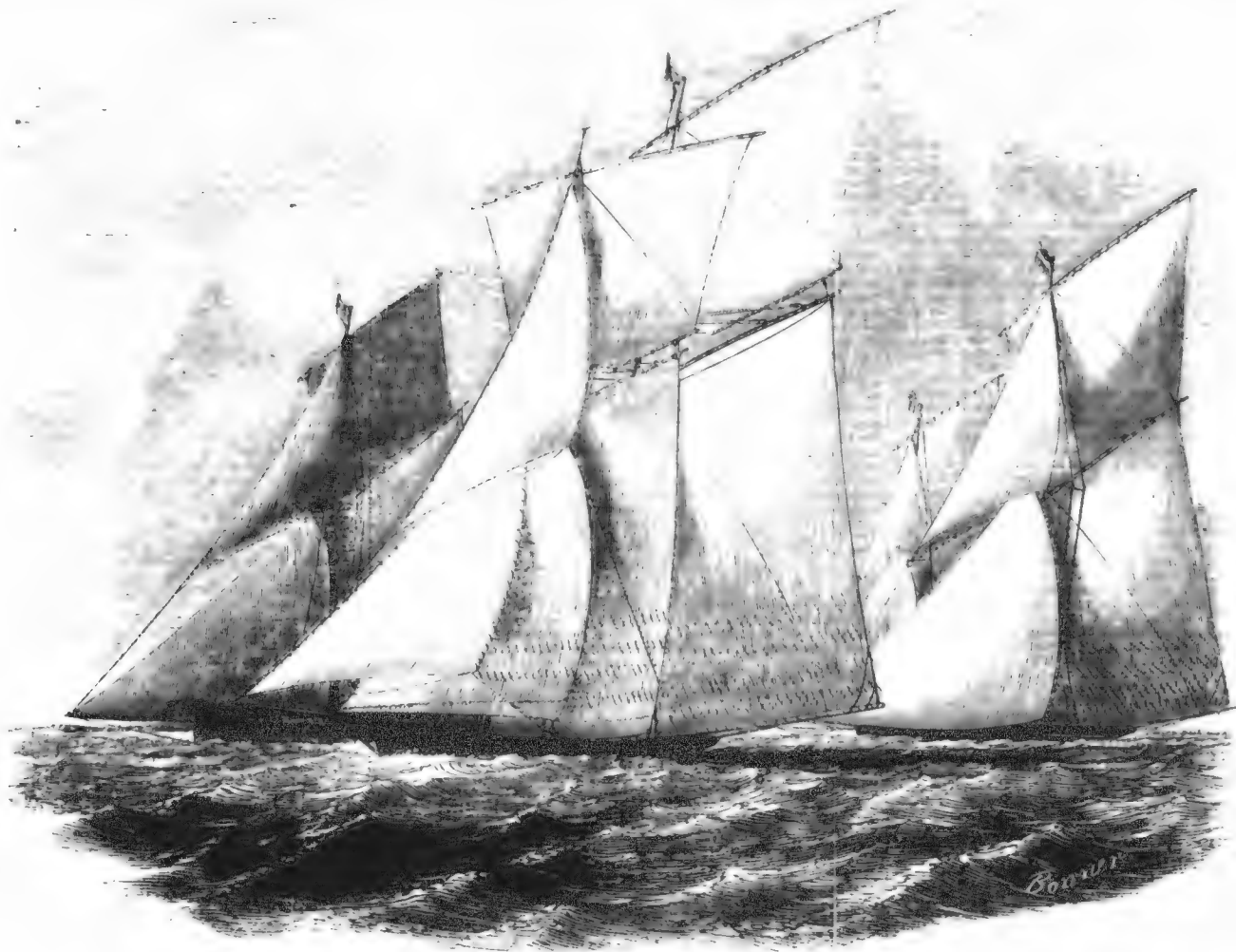
LAMBETH.

POISONING BY ARSENIC.—Catherine Wilson, alias Taylor, who had been tried on the day before last at the Old Bailey, on a charge of attempting to poison a female named Cornell, by administering oil of sweet almonds, but acquitted, was charged on suspicion, with having caused the death of Mrs. Ann Atkinson by the administration of arsenic. Mr. Chipperfield attended for the prosecution, and Mr. Neale, for the defence; and Mr. Ladd, the superintendent of the D division of police was present to watch the proceedings. From the opening of this extraordinary case by Mr. Chipperfield, it appeared that the deceased, Mrs. Atkinson, who was in her fifty-fifth year, was the wife of Mr. Joseph Atkinson, a respectable tailor and draper, residing at Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmoreland, where she herself carried on the business of a dressmaker, and had been in the habit of visiting London every year for the purposes of her trade. On Saturday, the 13th of October, 1861, she left her home for London, taking with her £25, a large sum of money to purchase goods, &c., and arrived in town on the same evening, and proceeded from the Euston-square station to the house of the prisoner in Loughborough-street, Kensington-lane, where she lived with and passed as the wife of a man named Taylor. At that time it would be proved that Mrs. Atkinson was in good health, and partook of tea with the prisoner, who had been an acquaintance of hers, and Taylor, the man she lived with. After tea she remained for some time with the prisoner and Taylor, and then retired to rest in apparently good health. On the following morning she came down-stairs, and had breakfast, which had been prepared by the prisoner, and almost immediately after she was seized with a violent illness, a burning at the chest, a purging and vomiting, and soon after went up to her room, and died on the Friday following, her illness continuing all the time, and the prisoner prepared the beef tea, barley water, and all the other things she took, from the time of her attack to the time of her death. On the Monday afternoon Mr. Neale was called in, and continued to attend on the deceased up to her death, but all his efforts could not arrest the attack, and she died, as before stated, on the Friday. On the Tuesday morning Mr. Atkinson received a letter, and on the day following a telegraphic message from Thomas Taylor, requesting him to come to London at once; he did so, and found his wife very ill, and in bed at the house of the prisoner, and remained with her up to the time of her death. No suspicion of foul play was entertained on the part of the husband and nephew, and the case was, at that time, particularly as Mrs. Taylor, as she then called herself, had been a severe years' acquaintance and friend of the deceased, and the body, without any examination, was taken to the parish burial-place at Kirkby Lonsdale, and there interred, in the presence of the husband and several mourning friends. This took place in 1860, and nothing occurred to excite the suspicions of Mr. Atkinson, or his friends until the month of April in the present year, when the prisoner was apprehended in Marylebone on the charge of attempting to destroy the female Cornell, when the publicity given to the particulars of the examination brought forth a number of letters to the police, one of which represented that the accused (the prisoner) had been tried at Boston, in Lincolnshire, for an attempt to poison, and the same cause, with other suspicious circumstances, led to an application being made to Sir George Grey, the then Secretary, for an order to examine the remains of Mrs. Atkinson, and the lady was accordingly exhumed, and submitted to the examination of Dr. Nunneley. That gentleman has satisfied himself of the presence of arsenic, and an inquest has been held and adjourned, from time to time, and has not yet been brought to a conclusion. In the meantime the prisoner was committed for trial, on what was considered a strong case of administering oil of vitriol to the female Cornell, but an order was at the same time given that in the event of her acquittal she was to be taken into custody, to be examined on the present and other charges of equally serious character. Evidence in support of the charge having been heard, the prisoner was remanded.

BURGLARY AND EXTORTION.—Robert of PLATE.—James Greenleaf, a middle-aged man, was placed at the bar for further examination, on a charge of burglariously breaking and entering the paragonage at Epsom, the residence of the Rev. Stanton Earley, and stealing the contents of the plate-basket, of the value of from £60 to £70. Earley having been adduced, the prisoner pleaded guilty to the charge and expressed a hope that his worship would deal with him under the Criminal Justice Act. Mr. Norton told him he had not the power to do so. Having been convicted of felony, he (Mr. Norton) could not deal summarily with the prisoner; and if he could he should not do so, as his offence was of too much magnitude, and no punishment he could inflict would be at all adequate. The prisoner was again remanded, to have the evidence of a former conviction taken against him.

WANDSWORTH.

STONE THROWING.—John Enler, aged eight years, who, it was stated, was a ten-year-old man, was placed in the dock before Mr. Dayman, charged with wilfully throwing a stone at the bar on the West-end and Crystal Palace Railway, and breaking a pane of glass in the company, Inspector Carpenter, who appeared on behalf of the company, said it was with regret that he had to prosecute a boy so young, but the stone-throwing at the trains was so frequent that they were compelled to take notice of every case. On this occasion a lady passenger had a narrow escape of having her face cut with the broken glass. The prisoner, at the time, was with an elder brother, and he ought to have prevented him from throwing the stone. Mr. Dayman said it was a very dangerous practice, and the parties must be punished, though they were young boys. George Hickson, a labourer, said that while on the railway-bridge at the new Wandsworth station, he saw the prisoner pick up a stone, and throw it at a train that had just started, and was passing under an arch. The stone broke a window of one of the carriages. The prisoner's elder brother was with him. The prisoner did not understand English, and his brother stated that they were about returning to Germany. Mr. Dayman said he should remand the prisoner for a week, and he requested the father to attend on the next occasion. The brother said the German people who had paid the money for their return home, would pay the damage. Mr. Dayman refused to part with the prisoner at present. Inspector Carpenter said that during the past week, between Battersea and Victoria Station, three lights in carriages had been broken by stones, and a lady's face severely cut with the glass. The prisoner was then removed to the cells.



GRAND SCHOONER MATCH OF THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

The schooner race of this club came off on Monday, the course being from Gravesend to the Mouse Light and back. The following were the entries.

Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Shark	161 ...	Mr. S. R. Block.
Galatea	131 ...	Mr. T. Broadwood.
Flying Cloud ...	75 ...	Count E. Bathiany.
Leonora	105 ...	Mr. R. B. Heskeith.

The first prize was value £100, the second, £40, and there was a quarter of a minute time per ton allowed for difference of tonnage; but no time above 150 tons. The race, which was well contested, finished as follows:—

	H.	M.	S.
Galatea	6	54	10
Flying Cloud ...	6	54	45
Leonora	6	59	15
Shark	7	0	0

The Flying Cloud won the first prize and the Leonora the second, and they were presented by Lord Alfred Paget respectively to Count Bathiany and Mr. Heskeith with a very well-merited compliment upon both for the sailing of their yachts and the victory of Count Bathiany in so small a vessel.

A FALSE NUN.—The *Courrier de St. Etienne* announces the arrest at a village near Clermont of a pretended nun, who has for some time been levying contributions on the ignorant peasantry of the Haute-Loire and Puy-de-Dome. She represented herself to belong to a convent in Syria, and to have been sent to France to make a collection for its benefit. She was very successful among the women, many of whom gave her considerable sums for charms, which contained a sentence from the Scriptures and some earth, which she pretended to have brought from the Garden of Olives. This charm, she stated, would cure all diseases and protect its possessors from all kinds of disasters. But women about to become mothers were her favourite victims. When called in at

their confinement she would place in a vase of water near their bed what she pretended to be the Rose of Jericho, gathered from the very bush on which the Virgin used to hang her linen to dry. Soon after being put in the water this flower resumed its freshness, and began to bloom again, announcing a happy delivery. The flower in question was ascertained to be the *Jerros crucifera*, a plant of the Arabian desert, which long possesses the singular property of resuming fresh life when its stem is placed in water. The false nun's real name was ascertained to be Marguerite M., and it was discovered that she had stolen several articles from the houses which she had visited. She was committed to the prison of Clermont to await her trial.

PRINCE NAPOLEON.—Prince Napoleon has left Paris for Havre, whence he is to proceed direct to London on board his yacht, the *Prince Jerome*. The journey of the Prince has no official character, and the object of the visit, which is entirely *incognito*, is simply to study the International Exhibition. It is probable that the Prince's stay will not extend over a week or ten days, in consequence of the advanced pregnancy of the Princess Clotilda.

"London Town."

ITS STREETS.—ITS HOUSES AND ITS PEOPLE.—ITS ODD SCENES AND STRANGE CHARACTERS.—ITS MYSTERIES, MISERIES, AND SPLENDOURS.—ITS SAD MEMORIES AND COMIC PHASES.

BY THE HERMIT OF EXETER CHANGE.

No. 7.—ST. JAMES'S MUSIC HALL.

ONE of the most stupid of the Continental prejudices, respecting this country and its inhabitants, is that the English are not a musical people. Now it may be safely affirmed that in no other country in the world is there such good judges of real musical talent, or where a first-rate singer or performer is more heartily prized or more handsomely rewarded. True, not until a comparatively recent period did the people of this country devote so much attention to this delightful art as they did to some other arts and sciences. Not until the English had conquered their liberties and established their independence in spite of foreign and domestic tyrants did they turn their attention in a resolute manner to the cultivation of the softer and more elegant accomplishments, on which some of our Continental neighbours pride themselves. But their political liberties once established, the fine arts, painting, sculpture, and music have been wooed and won with, at least, as much success in England as has crowned the efforts of our rivals and censors. Within the last ten years London alone has laid out more money in paying for music and musicians than all the rest of the European capitals put together. The sums laid out in the construction of proper music halls, within the same period of time, is equal to the annual revenue of some dozen European potentates that might be mentioned.

A most admirable representation of the interior of one of these new erections is given on page 601. St. James's Hall is the most celebrated hall, and best of its kind. It lies between the row of houses which form the south side

of the Quadrant and the north side of Piccadilly. No less than four main entrances and five places of exit lead to and from the building.

But the chief and grand entrances are, of course, from the Quadrant and Piccadilly. All these facilities for entering or leaving the hall are admirably arranged, each passage being of itself sufficiently wide to accommodate the transit of a large audience. Besides these there is a private entrance in George-street for the members of the royal family, whenever they honour the building with a visit.

In the construction of this building every attention has been paid to the health and comfort of the visitors. The provisions for the supply of the audience with pure air are of the most perfect description that modern science has hitherto devised. Its system of ventilation is so arranged that, no matter how crowded the hall may be, a perfectly even temperature, high or low, as the weather out of doors may justify, can always be maintained.

At the west end of the hall is a spacious dome-shaped alcove, 48 ft. diameter, for the orchestra, with an organ at the back, and with the seats for the musicians fixed to admit of their being extended for an increase of numbers at any time.

Facing this, at the east end, is a large gallery, which, however, by no means breaks the proportions of the hall itself, a lofty arch of 40 ft. spanning it off, as it were, from the main building. In addition to this, a small gallery, 10 ft. deep, and 12 ft. from the floor of the hall, runs round it on all sides, except, of course, at the end occupied by the orchestra. Sixteen lofty, arched windows—eight at each side, provide for the lighting of the hall during the day. The floor is a kind of *marqueterie*, of such design as to form a sort of subdued shadow of the roof. Like all other parts of the building, this floor is supported on wrought iron girders of the most massive kind, placed 12 ft. apart.

Compared with the area of other metropolitan concert-rooms, St. James's is by no means the first, as, excluding, of course, the noble hall of

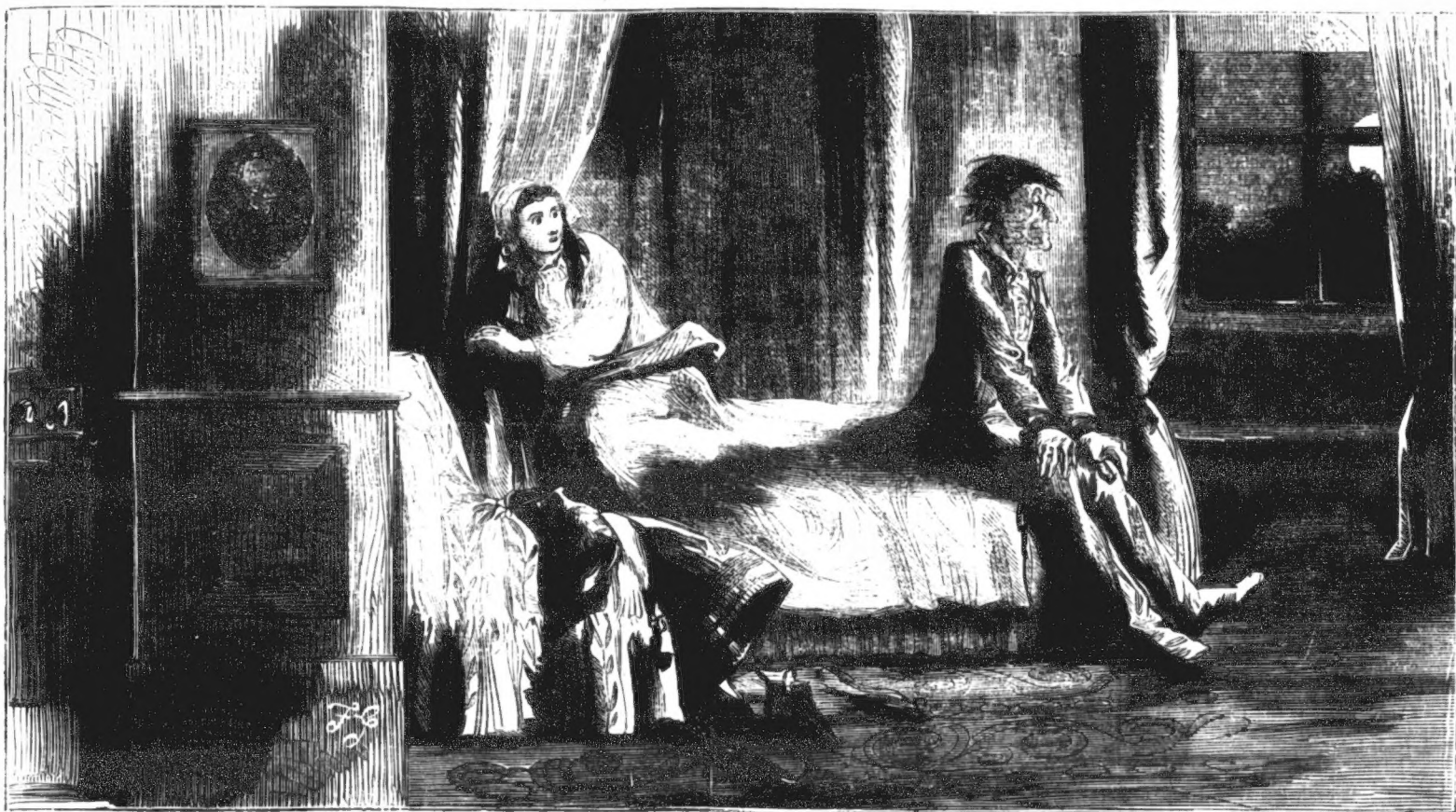
Westminster, which is beyond all comparison, there are other halls larger, and others nearly as large. Thus:—

Exeter Hall is 77 ft. wide, by 131 ft. long; St. Martin's Hall, 55 by 120 ft.; the Freemasons' Hall, 43 by 92 ft.; Hanover-square Rooms, 35 by 108 ft.; while Willis's Rooms, the scene of the most fashionable entertainments ever given at Almack's, are still smaller than those of the Hanover-square. So far, then, as dimension goes, there is nothing extraordinary in St. James's Hall. It is in its decorations that its supremacy consists. Perhaps the best idea that we can give of it is to say that Owen Jones is the decorator as well as the architect, and that here, having been left to give free play to his well-known theories of colour, he brings out his blue, red, and gold in such combinations, and with such effects, as, until now, has not been witnessed. All the decorations beneath the lowest gallery are of the pale neutral kind, subordinate to the general effect of the main body of the hall, which seems to spring from above the side galleries. The railings of these galleries are iron, alhambresque in pattern, and richly gilt. All the walls above them are tinted with pale but agreeable colours. Above each arched window are figures in low relief, from designs by Monti, bearing gold scrolls inscribed with the names of the great composers. At a suitable distance from these again rises the arched roof proper, one of the most brilliant visions of colour that ever dazzled the eyes, in this country at least. As we have said, the colours used are red, blue and gold. The crossing and re-crossing of the rib girders obliquely has been taken advantage of to assist in dividing the roof into diamond-shaped panels, and each of these is charged with beautiful designs, every alternate panel being perforated in an arabesque pattern, to assist in the ventilation of the hall. The effect of the whole is exceedingly beautiful; all the different shades of colour are merged by distance and shadow into one soft bloomy effect. From each of the 84 intersections of the roof there hangs a light. Each light is

formed by a plain tube of gas 20 ft. long, supporting a star-shaped burner of 7 lights. Thus, as each star hangs at an equal distance from a high vaulted roof, the whole mass forms long spiral lines of light curved according to the direction from which they are seen.

But in a building of this sort, the requirements of the ear even more than the pleasures of the eye, have a right to be attended to. In other words the acoustic or sound conveying capabilities of the hall ought to be equal to its optical or pictorial decorations. Now, according to this criterion, St. James's Hall is about the best of its kind. The many-pointed roof has the effect of breaking and frittering away the echo, so that resonance without reverberation is produced.

Allowing a sitting space of 18 in. to each, the hall will accommodate upwards of 2,500 persons, or, with a little of the customary crowding at those places of public resort, 3,000. Immediately under the great hall are what are called the minor halls, each of which is of no less space than 60 ft. by 60, and 25 ft. high. One of these is frequently used as a smaller concert-room, and is fitted with a spacious gallery, running round three sides of the apartment, the fourth being occupied by the orchestra. The style of decoration of these rooms is rich, though different and of a smaller pattern than that of the great hall. The other minor hall is without galleries, and is decorated in the richest and most elegant style, as a tanqueting hall for the ordinary run of public dinners in connexion with charities. In addition to these there are other spacious apartments, richly fitted with all the elegance of a Parisian *cave*. There are, for instance, the restaurateur's department for small dinner parties, *tables d'hôte*, and other such creature comforts as enter into the comprehensive plan of a great entertainment, which has been intended to supply a want in the metropolis, and without which the most attractive *salons* in the world would be imperfect. The great Hall of St. James's was opened to the public on the 25th March, 1858.



A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Literature.

ORIGINAL TALES.

THE MADMAN:

OR, AN HOUR OF TERROR.

"I HAVE never considered myself as much of a 'strong-minded woman,'" said the aged lady, who now commenced her narration. "I believe there is such a phrase in vogue now-a-days. In those decorous days, when George III. was King, and the excellent Queen Charlotte—"

"Shallot—snuffy old hag!" some of us heard the "cynic" grumble *sotto voce*.

"When they set an example of propriety to the world—catch words and slang phrases—the periphrasis of vulgar wit—was unknown."

"Madam," said the cynic, aloud, "allow me to congratulate that age, especially in its non-possession of strong-minded femininity. Halcyon days! Would I had lived in them!"

"Perhaps, Mister Cynic," said we, "Mrs. Cynic may not be all your fancy once painted her."

"Silence, sir," thundered Mr. Cynic. He was shut up for all that. "Silence, sir, and do not interrupt the progress of the story which the lady is about to oblige us, her favoured listeners, with, and which, I will undertake to say at once, will be found 'replete with interest,' as 'sensation' story advertisements word it."

The lady in question was of the old school, which has passed away never to return, who danced the cotillon, the minuet de la cour, performed upon the harpsichord, could make cowslip wine a *merrille*,—was an artist at delicate pastry, and when making a curtsy sank to the very "centre of the earth," as Sydney Smith has it.

Her age might be—no matter what. She was very handsome—at times almost beautiful in her gentle, womanly, self-possessed calmness, in her advanced years. She wore her softly-waving grey hair, with a grace belonging to that bygone youth which her yet clear blue eyes spoke of. Her teeth were white and perfect. Her voice had a ring of the famous contralto, yet in its tone was most winning, and she was almost matchless in the art of telling a story. If I fail to represent her narration rightly, on my head be it. In the name of the prophet, here goes.

"I had come to stop," she proceeded, "at the house of a dear friend of my father, whose daughter had been my schoolfellow at Cheltenham, and as she was soon going to be married, and as I was to be one of her bridesmaids, we were glad to spend the last few days together left us, ere her fate and her future were to be charged for."

"The house, a fine old country mansion on the borders of Shropshire, was the very place suited to the tastes of a romantic girl of eighteen—"

"Ah, madam!" sighed the cynic; "how beautiful you must have been at that age!"

"Sir," she answered, without the slightest show either of pique, or of flattery; but in a tone which implied the most implicit credence in a fact that was not to be disputed. "Sir, a great many have told me that I was so."

"And you believed them?"

"It was, perhaps, a foolish way we had, but it was our custom, in those days, always to believe in the truth."

"Happy days—primitive period—pastoral age; but pardon me for interrupting you. I listen with the most eager interest."

"It would be as well to do so," returned the lady, in a grave tone of quiet censure, and she then proceeded as before.

"The house, which commanded a fine prospect of hill and dale, of woodland and of river from every window out of which we looked, abounded in curious passages and private staircases, and was altogether a remarkable relic of that troublous period, when civil war raged in the land, and every house of any consequence became either a fortress or a hiding-place, and often both at one and the same time."

"My bedroom lay at the top in a quaint wing overlooking, by a balcony, a noble terrace, and a portion of the great garden and the lily pool, which was really the most beautiful part of the same, lay woefully before me, as I looked forth into the moonlit night, and peered through the great waving trees. Remote, secluded, silent, this chamber, on a second storey, had a charm for me which enhanced the true pleasures of my visit."

"A great, gaunt building, far across the crest of the hill, though partially hidden by the dense woods then full of foliage which surrounded our house (as I called it), caught my attention one day."

"What house is that, Julia?" I asked, as she and I were seated at the balcony of my room, inhaling the fragrance of the new-mown hay.

"That! O, an asylum, I believe, belonging to Doctor —" here she mentioned the name of a celebrated medical man, but which I have now forgotten. I remembered him in connection with some wonderful cures he had effected in cerebral affections, but with this bit of information, and the dismissal of the whole matter from my mind, I was satisfied, and neither thought nor questioned anything about it."

"With regard to my friend Julia, who was a handsome, accomplished, sensible, and most endearing girl, and of whom you would like to hear, and especially of her marriage; a day accursed in the calendar," I, at present shall not dwell upon. My narrative involves an hour of dread and terror such as few men or women (and I speak advisedly) have ever passed through. That being the subject, I shall now follow it to its end, and beg that I may not be interrupted."

"I had become enchanted with the mysteries of a rambling old interior, with corridors, picture galleries, drawing-rooms, chambers with historical recollections associated to them, stories of hunted and hiding Cavaliers, of stern and vindictive men of the army of Comwell, tragedies of love and hate, of noble forbearances, of treacherous friendship, and of broken faith—stories that are the types of the stories of all ages, and which will find their repetitions to the last 'moment of recorded time.'"

"Madam," broke in the cynic, wrathfully, "let me remind you that you are quoting Shakespeare, and that you are not quoting him correctly."

"To the 'last syllable of recorded time,' then," said the lady, with a winning smile, and showing her still pearly teeth. "Will that content you, sir?"

"I am content, madam," returned our cynic, greatly softened, "and I beg your pardon. Pray proceed."

"I was delighted with my apartment," the lady went on, "and passed my time at the ancient house with many varied and innocent pleasures. I must now, for the sake of illustrating the event which caused the dread feature in my story, endeavour to give you some idea of my room."

"It was remotely situated, a long corridor passing several rooms then not in use, but at certain times constituting so many guest chambers, and which led from a landing branching out to

other staircases and passages, and which was lit by a painted window of a tall, narrow, though semi-gothic form: and the various hues falling on the staircase and sometimes blending together had at times, especially in the twilight, a strange, if not a startling effect."

"One evening, after supper and some music, I had occasion to go into my room for a book, when, just as I came to the landing—having no candle or taper, for the nights were long and light—I was startled by the form of a shadowy apparition—a gigantic figure as it seemed—suddenly crossing the landing, and as suddenly disappearing."

"Abigail!" I cried, calling to my maid, "is that you?"

"I knew it was not Abigail, for though the figure was strangely robed, it was not robed as a woman, and it swept a certain cold breath of wind with it as it hurried by; and I felt a chill all over me as if I had been reading a chapter of the 'Mysteries of Udolpho,' and heard the clanking of chains, the creaking of a door, the sigh of a wandering ghost, and a sense of the supernatural, chilled me for a moment to the marrow."

"I have, as I have said, no pretensions to be termed 'strong-minded.' Still, at no time did I ever affect 'nerves,' 'vapours,' and the like; therefore, though I paused a moment on the landing, I neither shrieked nor fainted, nor ran back to startle those in the parlour with a silly fear."

"I heard, it is true, no sound of a footstep, but I did hear some indescribable rush or rustle, and the jingling, as of a bundle of keys held loosely in the hand."

"It's Mistress Mathews, the housekeeper," I said to myself, though the staid mob cap, the black silk gown, and the gliding motion of that stately lady did not in any way answer to the hurry, to the form, so slightly glanced at, so hastily vanished."

"The pause I made was as brief as the time I have taken to describe it; and with a great gulp, swallowing that vague form of fear one does not like to dwell upon, I bounded on, made no small amount of noisy bustle entered my room, found the book at once, and was hurrying back again, for the twilight was fading, the shadows growing more ominously grotesque in the remotest corners, when my foot struck against something on the floor which returned a metallic sound."

"I can't describe how this incident, so trivial in itself, disconcerted me. It might be an extinguisher, a copper or silver coin, a nail, anything. Stooping down, however, I picked up a piece of iron, a partially twisted oblong ring, put it into my pocket to examine it more at my leisure, closed the door, felt for the key to lock it, but not finding it in the lock, concluded I had left it on the table or the chimney-piece; and not a little willing to get back to light and faces, conversation and laughter, I descended the stairs, without a look about me, and rejoined my hospitable friends, and sat beside Julia, while she looked over the book I had brought down-stairs with me."

"By chance I happened to put my hand into my pocket, and drew forth the semi-twisted, oblong ring, which I had picked up from off the floor of my chamber, and began to examine it curiously."

"I found that it was fractured and broken on one side, like the link of a chain. It was the link of a chain!"

"I gave a start, and suppressed an exclamation, while no one was the wiser. 'What chain? Whose chain?' The questions which I thought but did not utter, gave me great uneasiness. At length we parted. I bade my kind friends good

night, and having dismissed my maid, I got into bed, and fell asleep."

"I fell asleep, and awoke as if by an electric or magnetic influence—awoke to a full comprehension that I had left something undone on which my safety depended."

"Where was the key of my door? I meant to have locked it, and so far insured to myself a sense of security, I half arose in bed, and fell into a sudden shudder of horror."

"In the room, crossing the moonshine that came through the curtains, was a tall figure, which with a noiseless step—though I heard the 'clinking' sound which belonged to the link I had picked up—came and sat on my bedside and uttered a deep sigh, or rather a moan, which stopped the beating of my heart for a moment, and chilled my very blood."

"I had been accustomed to sleep with my window curtains partially or wholly withdrawn, for it was one of my many pleasures to watch the moonshine dropping among the trees, and clothing them with a new beauty."

"It was so on the present occasion, and the streaming moonshine fell on the figure by my bedside, so that I had a perfect side view of the gaunt, gigantic figure with its tangled hair, its pallid, haggard face, on which I saw spots and splashes, as of blood!"

"Yes, of blood. For, looking at the enormous hands, there, red and reeking in the pale moonlight, was the blood on his hands—evidence of the tremendous terror which was now my neighbour, and who, in that solitary chamber, I could no more have struggled against than I could against an inevitable death."

"As, by degrees, I was compelled to arrive at the facts of my position, I gasped for breath. I shuddered with a fear that was wresting shrieks from me, but which I was forced to suppress, and that by the despotism of the very fear which was trying me, heart, and brain, and being, and I could not persuade myself that I had not lost sense and reason."

"My eyes, involuntarily drawn to this dread creature with those awful marks of blood, (whose blood? I wondered), fell upon the big, bony wrist, and there the iron bands were, with fragments of a broken chain attached to them; and at once the secret of the twisted link which I had picked up off the floor, was explained."

"To think that I had before been in contiguity with this creature, filled me with an agony of horror so great—so indescribable, that I shall not attempt to detail it."

"But what was I to do?—how to give the alarm?—how escape?—and my room-door was closed, and—merciful heaven! (the thought was madness) the awful creature had been in my chamber before, had taken the key, had, perhaps, locked himself in with me!"

"He sat very still, sighing and moaning occasionally—the moan of a wild beast in slumber—he sat so still that, little by little, I ventured to steal quietly out of bed and so pass to the door, my only chance of safety from this human wolf—human he evidently was from his exterior, but what a hideous, brutalised animal he had become—stealthily—noiselessly, I was creeping out of bed."

"Slowly he turned round at the unlucky rustle of the clothes, and his face was now bent full upon mine—but, merciful heaven! what a face?"

"Nothing in the visions of delirium was ever half so hideously terrible as that haggard, blood-spotted face with the smeared mouth, the white, tigerish teeth, the glaring eyes opened to their full, and lighted up with a burning fire."

"It was, altogether, such a demon face that the

most frightful thing out of the 'Inferno,' could not have been more appalling!

"With a low, bitter, mocking laugh, he caught by the sleeve of my dress. I sank back in the bed, cowering under the clothes, and almost suffocated, fell into a faint—nature mercifully coming to my relief, and for a time relieving me from the intolerable dread that, otherwise, was likely to drive me mad.

"When I recovered, I felt a weight on the outside of the bed clothes, and, listening to the irregular breathing of the creature, felt certain that he had fallen into a disturbed sleep. Now was my time, therefore, otherwise my life in the hands of the madman, for madman I now knew him to be, would not be worth a moment's purchase.

"Once more I essayed to move, and this time was more successful; but just as I had put my foot on the floor, the low, dreadful laugh broke on my ear, and then I heard him grind his teeth, and I sank cowering in renewed terror to the ground, as these sounds were followed by the faint chinking of his chain.

"I held my breath—I prayed fervently that he might still be bound in the bonds of sleep; look on him again, I dared not—but I waited and listened, every second an eternity of agony—every breath that came out of his heavy chest broken by occasional moans. But still he slept, and I crept to the door.

"It was with a thrill of joy almost amounting to hysteria that I found the key in the lock, inside, but the bolt had not been turned. With all the firmness I could command I drew the key out, opened the door, inserted the key in the lock on the outer side—closed, and, as noiselessly as I could, locked it, and fled—fled along the passage for my life—for my very life.

"For there followed me a horrible howl, a yell and a shriek combined, accompanied by crashes, as if, with the superhuman strength of madness, the unhappy creature was bursting his way through the door, and coming after me in full pursuit.

"A moment afterwards and the great bell of the house (as I knew where to find the rope, in the event of alarm) was waking the sleepers from their beds, and speedily helped me to me.

"I know no more what followed—brain fever, and a long illness was the natural sequence of what I had gone through, but which I need not further dwell upon.

"The madman, was secured without doing further harm—he had destroyed some poultry, hence the blood-spots—and taken safely back to the asylum from which he had escaped. I have never been to the old manor since, though many years have not sufficed to erase from my recollection the hour of terror I went through.

CLOUGH NA CUDDY (A KILLARNEY LEGEND.)

ABOVE all the islands in the Lakes of Killarney, give me Innisfallen—"sw of Innisfallen," as the melodious Moore calls it. It is in truth a fairy isle. Although there is no fairy story to tell you about it; and if I had, these are such unbelieving times, and people of late have grown so sceptical, that they only smile at mysticisms and doubt them.

However, no one will doubt that a monastery once stood upon Innisfallen island, for its ruins may still be seen; neither, that within its walls dwelt certain pious and learned persons called monks. A very pleasant set of fellows they were, I make not the smallest doubt; and I am sure of this, that they had a very pleasant spot to enjoy themselves in after dinner—the proper time, believe me, and I am no bad judge of such matters, for the enjoyment of a fine prospect.

Out of all the monks you could not pick a better fellow nor a merrier soul than Father Cuddy; he sang a good song, he told a good story, and had a jolly, comfortable-looking paunch of his own, that was a credit to any refectory table. He was distinguished above all the rest by the name of "the fat father." Now there are many that will take huff at a name; but Father Cuddy had no nonsense of that kind about him; he laughed at it, and well able he was to laugh, for his mouth nearly reached from one ear to the other—his might, in truth, be called an open countenance. As his paunch was no disgrace to his food, neither was his nose to his drink. 'Tis a question to me if there were not more carbuncles upon it than ever were seen at the bottom of the lake, which is said to be full of them. His eyes had a right merry twinkle in them, like moonshine dancing on the water; and his cheeks had the roundness and crimson glow of ripe arbutus berries.

He eat, and drank, and prayed, and slept—what then? He eat, and drank, and prayed, and slept again!

Such was the tenor of his simple life; but when he prayed, a certain drowsiness would come upon him, which it must be confessed never occurred when a well-filled "black jack" stood before him. Hence his prayers were short, and his draughts were long. The world loved him, and he saw no reason why he should not in return love its venison and its usquebaugh. But, as times went, he must have been a pious man, or else what befell him never would have happened.

Spiritual affairs—for it was respecting the importation of a tun of wine into the island monastery—demanded the presence of one of the brotherhood of Innisfallen at the abbey of Irelagh, now called Muckruss. The superintendence of this important matter was committed to Father Cuddy, who felt too deeply interested in the future welfare of any community of which he was a member to neglect or delay such a mission. With the morning's light he was seen guiding his shallop across the crimson waters of the lake towards the peninsula of Muckruss, and having moored his little bark in safety beneath the shelter of a wave-worn rock, he advanced with becoming dignity towards the abbey.

The stillness of the bright and balmy hour was broken by the heavy footsteps of the zealous father; at the sound the startled deer, shaking the dew from their sides, sprang up from their lair, and as they bounded off, "Hah," exclaimed Cuddy, "what a noble haunch goes there!—how

delicious it would look smoking upon a goodly platter."

As he proceeded, the mountain bee hummed his tune of gladness around the holy man, save when buried in the foxglove bell, or revelling upon a fragrant bunch of thyme; and even then the little voice murmured out happiness in low and broken tones of voluptuous delight. Father Cuddy derived so small comfort from the sound, for it presaged a good metheglin season; and metheglin he considered, if well manufactured, to be no bad liquor, particularly when there was no stint of usquebaugh in the brewing.

Arrived within the abbey garth, he was received with due respect by the brethren of Irelagh, and arrangements for the embarkation of the wine were completed to his entire satisfaction.

"Welcome, Father Cuddy!" said the prior. "Grace been you?"

"Grace before meat, then," said Cuddy, "for a long walk always makes me hungry, and I am certain I have not walked less than half a mile this morning, to say nothing of crossing the water."

A pastry of choice flavour felt the truth of this assertion as regarded Father Cuddy's appetite. After such a consoling repast, it would have been a reflection on monastic hospitality to have departed without partaking of the grace-cup, moreover, Father Cuddy had a particular respect for the antiquity of that custom. He liked the taste of the grace-cup well; he tried another—it was no less excellent; and when he had swallowed the third he found his heart expand, and put forth its fibres, as willing to embrace all mankind! Surely, then, there is Christian love and charity in wine!

I said he sang a good song. Now though psalms are good songs, and in accordance with his vocation, I did not mean to imply that he was a mere psalm-singer. It was well known to the brethren that wherever Father Cuddy was, mirth and melody were with him. Mirth in his eye, and melody on his tongue; and these, from experience, are equally well known to be thirsty commodities; but he took good care never to let them run dry. To please the brotherhood, whose excellent wiles pleased him, he sang, and as "in rino veritas," his song will well become this veritable history:—

"O, 'tis eggs are a treat
When so white and so sweet
From under the manger they're taken;
And by fair Margery,
Och! 'tis she's full of glee,
They are fried with fat rashers of bacon,
Just like daisies all spread
O'er a broad sunny mead
In the sun-beams so beautifully shining,
Are fried eggs, well displayed
On a dish, when we've laid
The cloth, and are thinking of dining."

Such was his song. Father Cuddy smacked his lips at the recollection of Margery's delicious fried eggs, which always imparted a peculiar relish to his liquor. The very idea provoked Cuddy to raise the cup to his mouth, and with one hearty pull thereof, he finished its contents.

This is, and ever was, a censorious world, often construing what is only a fair allowance into excess; but I scorn to reckon on any man's drink like an unrelenting host; therefore, I cannot tell how many brimming draughts of wine, bedecked with the venerable *Bead*, Father Cuddy emptied into his "soul-case," so he figuratively termed the body.

His respect for the goodly company of the monks of Irelagh detained him until adjournment to vespers, when he set forward on his return to Innisfallen. Whether his mind was occupied in philosophic contemplation or wrapped in pious musings, I cannot declare; but the honest father wandered on in a different direction from that in which his shallop lay. Far be it from me to insinuate that the good liquor, which he had so commended, had caused him to forget his road or that his track was irregular and unsteady. Oh, no!—he carried his drink bravely, as became a decent man and a good Christian; yet, somehow, he thought he could distinguish two moons.

Bless my eyes," said Father Cuddy, "everything is changing now-a-days!—the very stars are not in the same places they used to be; I think *Cm-cachta* (the plough) is driving on at a rate I never saw before to-night; but I suppose the driver is drunk, for there are blackguards everywhere."

Cuddy had scarcely uttered these words when he saw, or fancied he saw, the form of a young woman, who, holding up a bottle, beckoned him towards her. The night was extremely beautiful, and the white dress of the girl floated gracefully in the moonlight, as with gay step she tripped on before the worthy father, archly looking back upon him over her shoulder.

"Ah, Margery—merry Margery!" cried Cuddy, "You tempting little rogue—*Et a Margery bella—Que festiva puella*. I see you—I see you and the bottle!—let me but catch you, Margery bella."

And on he followed, panting and smiling, after this alluring apparition.

At length his feet grew weary, and his breath failed, which obliged him to give up the chase; yet such was his piety that, unwilling to rest in an attitude but that of prayer, down dropped Father Cuddy upon his knees. Sleep, as usual, stole upon his devotions, and the morning was far advanced when he awoke from dreams, in which tables groined beneath their load of viands, and wine poured itself free and sparkling as the mountain spring. Rubbing his eyes, he looked about him, and the more he looked the more he wondered, at the alterations which appeared on the face of the country.

"Bless my soul and body," said the good father, "I saw the stars changing last night, but here is a change!"

Doubting his senses, he looked again. The hills bore the same majestic outline as on the preceding day, and the lake spread itself beneath his view in the same tranquil beauty, and was studded with the same number of islands; but every smaller feature in the landscape was strangely altered; what had been naked rocks, were now clothed with holly and arbutus. Whole woods had disappeared, and waste places had become cul-

tivated fields; and to complete the work of enchantment the very season itself seemed changed. In the rosy dawn of a summer's morning he had left the monastery of Innisfallen, and he now felt, in every sight and sound, the dreariness of winter; the hard ground was covered with withered leaves; icicles depended from leafless branches; he heard the sweet, low note of the robin, who familiarly approached him; and he felt his fingers numbed by the nipping frost. Father Cuddy found it rather difficult to account for such sudden transformations, and to convince himself it was not the illusion of a dream, he was about to arise, when, lo! he discovered that both his knees were buried at least six inches in the solid stone; for, notwithstanding all these changes, he had never altered his devout position.

Cuddy was now wide awake, and felt, when he got up, his joints sadly cramped, which it was only natural they should be, considering the hard texture of the stone, and the depth his knees had sunk into it. The great difficulty was, to explain how, in one night, summer had become winter—whole woods had been cut down, and well-grown trees had sprouted up. The miracle, nothing else could he conclude it to be, urged him to hasten his return to Innisfallen, where he might learn some explanation of these marvellous events.

Seeing a boat moored within reach of the shore, he delayed not, in the midst of such wonders, to seek his own bark; but, seizing the oars, pulled stoutly towards the island; and here new wonders awaited him.

Father Cuddy waddled, as fast as cramped limbs could carry his rotund corporation, to the gate of the monastery, where he loudly demanded admittance.

"Hollo! whence come you, master monk, and what's your business?" demanded a stranger, who occupied the porter's place.

"Business—my business!" repeated the confounded Cuddy; "why, do you not know me? Has the wine arrived safely?"

"Hence, fellow," said the porter's representative in a surly tone, "nor think to impose on me with your monkish tales."

"Fellow!" exclaimed the father, "mercy upon us that I should be so spoken to at the gate of my own house! Scoundrel!" cried Cuddy, raising his voice, "do you not see my garb—my holy garb?"

"Aye, fellow," replied he of the keys, "the garb of laziness and filthy delinquency, which has been expelled from out these walls. Know you not, idle knave, of the suppression of this nest of superstition, and that the abbey lands and possessions were granted in August last to Master Robert Collan, by our Lady Elizabeth, sovereign queen of England, and paragon of all beauty, whom God preserve!"

"Queen of England," said Cuddy; "there never was a sovereign queen of England; this is but a piece with the rest. I saw how it was going with the stars last night—the world's turned upside down. But surely this is Innisfallen-island, and I am the Father Cuddy who yesterday morning went over to the abbey of Irelagh respecting the tun of wine. Do you know me now?"

"Know you! how should I know you?" said the keeper of the abbey; "yet true it is, that I have heard my grandmother, whose mother remembered the man, often speak of the fat Father Cuddy of Innisfallen, who made a profane and godless lullaby in praise of fried eggs, of which he and his vile crew knew more than they did of the word of God, and who, being drunk, it was said, tumbled into the lake one night and was drowned; but that must have been a hundred, aye, more than a hundred years since."

"Twas I who composed that song, in praise of Margery's fried eggs, which is no profane and godless lullaby. No other Father Cuddy than myself ever belonged to Innisfallen," earnestly exclaimed the holy man. "A hundred years! What was your great grandmother's name?"

"She was a Mahony of Dunlow, Margaret ni Mahony; and my grandmother."

"What, merry Margery of Dunlow, your great grandmother?" shouted Cuddy; "St. Brandon held me! the wicked wench, with that tempting bottle—why 'twas only last night—a hundred years—your great grandmother said you? Mercy on us, there has been a strange torpor over me. I must have slept all this time!"

That Father Cuddy had done so, I think is sufficiently proved by the changes which occurred during his nap. A reformation, and a serious one it was for him, had taken place. Eggs fried by the pretty Margery were no longer to be had in Innisfallen, and with heart as heavy as his footsteps, the worthy man directed his course towards Dingle, where he embarked in a vessel on the point of sailing for Malaga. The rich wine of that place had of old impressed him with a high respect for its monastic establishments, in one of which he quietly wore out the remnant of his days.

The stone impressed with the mark of Father Cuddy's knees may be seen to this day. Should any incredulous persons doubt my story, I request them to go to Killa ney, where Clough na Cuddy—so is the stone called—remains in Lord Kenmare's park, an indisputable evidence of the fact; and Spillane, the tuzlemann, will be able to point it out to them, as he did to me.

RATS STUFFED WITH GOLD; OR, THE ROBBERY OF THE RUSSIAN MIKE.—When Alexander, the Emperor of Russia, was in England, and viewing the Mint, he observed there was no preventing the robbing the Mint in his country, for they used every precaution; the workmen came in naked, worked naked, and went out naked, notwithstanding it was piffery; when it was discovered the men killed the rats and stuffed them with gold, which they threw over the wall, and after finishing their work, took the seasoning forthwith, and thus robbed the State.

The apprehension of wrong hurts more than the sharpest part of the wrong done.

Varieties.

If the memory is weak do not overload it. Charge it only with the most useful and solid matters.

RICHES are often thorns that pierce the head with cares in getting them, and the heart with grief in parting with them.

NATURE confesses that she has bestowed upon the human race hearts of the softest mould, in that she has given us tears.

If a boy loves reading, reward him with a plaything; if he loves sports, with a book. You may thus easily lead him to value a present made thus, and to show that he values it by using it.

A LIFE of happiness and honour is that of the husbandman; a life fed by the bounty of earth and sweetened by the airs of heaven.

BLESSED may be the stroke of disaster that sets free the children of the rich, giving them over to the hard but kind bosom of Poverty.

THE great object of a poet, a painter, an orator is to see himself pointed at with the finger and hear it said, "That's he!"

THE MARRIED!—The affection that links to gether man and wife is a far holier and more enduring passion than the enthusiasm of young love. It may want its gorgeousness—it may want its imaginative character, but it is far richer and holier, and more attractive in its attributes. Talk not to us of the absence of love in wedlock. No! it burns with a steady and brilliant flame, shedding a benign influence upon existence, a million times more precious and delightful than the cold dreams of philosophy.

FEMALE FORTITUDE.—However much a woman may detest her husband, the grievance is too irremediable for her to find any comfort in talking about it; there is never any consolation in complaining of great troubles—silence and forgetfulness are the only anodynes. Women have generally a *partus* fortitude in the matter of husbands; if they have made an unblest choice, it is a secret they instinctively conceal from the world, cloaking their sufferings under every other imaginable pretence. They apparently feel that to blame their husbands is to blame themselves at second-hand.

WANT OF MONEY.—One of the greatest miseries is a want of money. Oh! it is wretched to have to confront a just and oft-repeated demand, and to be without the means to satisfy it; to deceive the confidence that has been placed in you; to forfeit your credit; to be placed at the power of another; to be indebted to his lenity; to stand convicted of having played the knave or the fool; and to have no way left to escape contempt but by incurring pity. The suddenly meeting a creditor on turning the corner of a street, whom you have been trying to avoid for months, and had persuaded you were several hundred miles off, discomposes the features and shatters the nerves most awfully.

OLD TIMES.—Bishop Latimer's sermons are full of information respecting the state of England in his times; and in one of them he gives the following picture of the comfort, happiness, and industry of his father's family:—"My father was a yeoman, and had no land of his own, only he had a farm of three or four pounds by the year at the utmost, and hereupon tilled as much as kept half a dozen men. He had a walk for an hundred sheep, and my mother milked thirty kine. He was able and did find the king a harness with himself and his horse while he came to the place that he should receive the king's wages. I can remember that I buckled his harness when he went to Blackheath Field. He kept me to school, or else I had not been able to preach before the King's majesty now. He married my sisters with five pound, or twenty nobles a piece, so that he brought them up in godliness and fear of God. He kept hospitality for his poor neighbours, and some alms he gave to the poor; and all this he did of the same farm, where he that now hath it payeth sixteen pound by the year, or more, and is not able to do anything for his price, for himself, or his children, or give a cup of drink to the poor."

MUTUAL HEARTS.

Two mutual hearts are like the hills,
In solitude when single,
That wander from the moorland hills,
In river streams to mingle;
And then along the fertile vale,
Their banks with blossoms painted,
They heave their billows to the gale,
Untroubled and untainted.

Two mutual hearts are like the stars
That add each other's shining,
When gate of day the evening bars,
And roses are declining;
And through the long and lonesome night,
That spreads its pall of sadness,
They mingle their ethereal light
To fill the world with gladness.

Two mutual hearts are like the flowers
That twine themselves together,
When morning sends the drenching showers,
Or evening comes to wither;
And though they fall—as fall they must—
They will not—cannot sever,
But sink together to the dust,
Together lie for ever.

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